The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 9. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 16, 1897. NO. 12

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 17, 1897.

	P.M.	Night.	A.M	A.M.	A.M.	P.M*
New York....	8.00	12.15	.....	.....	9.00	2.00
Philadelphia.	11.20	4.30	7.00	8.30	12.25	4.35
Washington ...	10.40	.....	.....	.....	10.50	.....
Baltimore	11.40	4.50	.....	.....	11.45	.....

	D'ly A.M	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. P. M.	Dly P M.
Harrisburg.....	3.10	8.00	10.55	11.45	3.50	5.00
Rockville		8.12	11.07	.....	.....	5.13
Marysville.....	3.24	8.17	11.10	.....	.....	5.18
Duncannon.....	3.38	8.35	11.24	.....	4.15	5.34
Newport	3.59	9.05	11.44	.....	4.35	6.02
Millerstown.		9.15	11.53	.....	.....	6.11
Thompsontown		9.26	12.01	.....	.....	6.21
Port Royal.....	4.31	9.44	12.14	.....	.....	6.38
Mifflin	4.37	9.50	12.18	12.57	5.07	6.43
Lewistown Jc.	4.58	10.13	12.37	1.13	5.27	7.07
McVeytown....	5.20	10.38	12.57	.....	.....	7.30
N. Hamilton...	5.38	11.00	1.12	.....	.....	7.50
Mount Union...	5.42	11.06	1.17	.....	6.08	7.56
Mapleton.	5.49	11.13	1.22	.....	.....	8.02
Huntingdon, ...	6.08	11.32	1.37	2.06	6.27	8.20
Petersburg	6 21	11.47	1.50	.....	.....	8.33
Birmingham ...	6.48	12.13	2 14	.....	h	8.56
Tyrone.	6.55	12.20	2.20	2.45	7.04	9.02
Bellwood.....	7.18	12.41	2.37	.....	7.23	9.20
Altoona.....	7.40	1.00	2.55	3.15	7.40	9.35
Pittsburg.....	12.10	5.50	7.00	7.00	11.30	2.00
	P M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P.M

Harrisburg 10.20, Rockville 10.31, Marysville 10.34, Duncannon 10.47, Newport 11.16, Millerstown 11.14, Mifflin 11.40, Lewistown Junction 11.58, p. m. Huntingdon 12.55, Tyrone 1.32, Altoona 2.00, Pittsburg 5.30 a. m.

"h" stops to let off passengers from points east or south of Harrisburg.

	*D'ly A.M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	Dly P.M.	D'ly. P. M.	D'ly. P. M.
Pittsburg.....		.....	8.00		1.00	4.30
Altoona.....		7.15	11.40	2.10	6.05	9.05
Bellwood.....		7.30	11.52	2.25	6.20	9.19
Tyrone		7.48	12.03	2.43	6.37	9.33
Birmingham		7.53	g	2.48	6.42	
Petersburg		8.17		3.13	7.06	
Huntingdon....5.30		8.30	12.35	3.28	7.20	10.12
Mapleton. 5.44		8.47		3.45	7.35	
Mt. Union.....5.50		8.53		3.52	7.41	10.32
N. Hamilton ...5.55		8.58		3.58	7.46	
McVeytown....6.12		9.15		4.20	8.04	
Lewiston Jc....6.32		9.35	1.33	4.45	8.26	11.16
Mifflin.....6.51		9.55	1.50	5.10	8.47	11.37
Port Royal.....6.56		9.59		5.15	8.52	
Thompsontown7.12		10.14		5.33	9.07	
Millerstown. ...7.21		10.22		5.43	9.16	
Newport 7.30		10.32		5.54	9.26	
Duncannon....7.57		10.54		6.23	9.50	
Marysville 8.14		11.07		6.41	10.04	
Rockville. 8.18		11.12		6.47	10.08	
Harrisburg.....8.30		11.25	3.10	7.00	10.20	1.00

Pittsburg 3.30, Altoona 6.50, Tyrone 7.12, Huntingdon 7.44, Harrisburg 10.00 A. M. daily.

	P.M.	P. M.	P. M.	P M	P.M.	A.M.	A.M
Baltimore.....	12.20	*3.10	6.15	*10.40			
Washington..	1.25	*4.10					
Phila.....12.17	12.17	*3.00	6.23	11.15	4.30	4.30	
New York 2.43	2.33	*5.53	9.23	3.53	7.33	7.33	

Additional trains are run as under:—

Leave Pittsburg 8.10 P. M. daily, Altoona 12.01 A. M., Huntingdon 12.58 A. M.; arrive Harrisburg 3.30 A. M., Philadelphia 6,52 A. M.

Leave Pittsburg 7.30 A. M. daily, Altoona 11.05 A. M., Tyrone 11.30 A. M., Huntingdon 12.03 P. M., Lewistown Junction 1.02 p. m., Newport 1.53 p. m.; arrive Harrisburg 2.40 p. m., Philadelphia 5.47 p. m., New York 8.23 p.m., Baltimore 6,00 p.m., Washington 7.15p.m.

Leave Altoona 10.50 p. m. and arrive Huntingdon 11.55 p. m., stopping at all intermediate stations.

*Week-days only. "g" stops to let off passengers from Pittsburg only.

Connecting trains leave as follows:

At Lewistown Junction.—For Sunbury 7.30 A. M. and 3.15 P. M. week days.

For Milroy 6.35, 10.20 A. M. and 3.10 p. M. week days.

At Huntingdon—For Bedford and Cumberland 8.35 A. M. and 6.35 P. M. week days. Bedford only 8.00 A. M. Sundays.

At Tyrone—For Clearfield and Curwensville 8.20 A. M., 3.15 and 7.20 P. M. week days.

For Bellefonte and Lock Haven 8.10 A. M., 12.30 and 7.15 P. M. week days.

For Scotia 7.50 A.M. and 2.55 P.M. week days.

For further information apply to ticket agents, or Thomas E. Watt, Passenger Agent, Western Division, Corner Fifth Avenue, and Smithfield Street, Pittsburg.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect Nov. 16, 1896.

NORTH. Mail, No. 5.	NORTH. Mail, No. 3	NORTH. Mixed, No. 1	STATIONS.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 2.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 6.	SOUTH. Mixed, No. 8.
P. M.	a.m.	a.m		A. M.	p. m.	p. m.
1 12	8 38	6 20	Robertsdale	11 39	6 39	2 02
1 24	8 50	6 32	Cook's	11 24	6 27	1 49
1 36	9 02	6 44	Cole's	11 09	6 15	1 26
2 04	9 28	7 10	Saltillo	10 39	5 35	12 57
2 12	9 36	7 17	Three Springs	10 30	5 28	12 50
2 24	9 48	7 29	*Beersville	10 15	5 16	12 38
2 39	10 03	7 43	Rockhill	9 53	4 54	12 13
2 55	10 18	8 00	Shirley	9 38	4 39	11 58
3 05	10 26	8 08	*Augh. Mills	9 30	4 31	11 50
3 26	10 46	8 28	Mount Union	9 15	4 16	11 30
p. m.	a. m.	a.m		a. m.	p. m.	a. m.

No. 9 leaves Robertsdale 7.22, a. m., Cooks 7.34, Coles 7.46, Saltillo 8.14, Three Springs 8.22, Beersville 8.34, arrives at Rockhill 8.49.

No. 7 leaves Robertsdale 5.03 p. m., Cooks 5. 13, Coles 5.25, Saltillo 5.45, Three Spring 5.53, Beersville 6.05, arrives at Rockhill 6.20.

No. 4 leaves Rockhill 6.30 a. m., Beersville 6.42, Three Springs 6.54, Saltillo 7.01, Coles 7.36, Cooks 7.58, arrives at Robertsdale 8.10.

No. 10 leaves Rockhill 5 30 a. m., Beersville 5.42, Three Springs 5.54, Saltillo 6.01, Coles 6.44, Cooks 6.54, arrives at Robertsdale 7.04.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 14	WEST. No. 12	STATIONS.	EAST No. 11	EAST No. 13
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 00	9 55	L Rockhill A	9 00	5 05
5 53	9 48	*Blacklog	9 07	5 12
5 45	9 40	*Cedar Rock	9 15	5 20
5 41	9 36	*Locke Vall'y	9 19	5 24
5 35	9 30	*Shade Gap Stair	9 25	5 30
		A Goshorn L		

All trains run daily except Sunday.

* Flag stations. A. W. GREENWOOD, Superintendent.

STATE'S ALIEN BURDEN.

An important report was presented in the House on Monday by Chairman B. F. Focht, of the joint Legislative committee appointed to investigate as to the number of aliens in State institutions. This committee has been active for the past 18 months and has been assisted in its work by the patriotic organizations throughout Pennsylvania. A personal visit has been made to the various institutions supported in part or whole by the State. The cost of the inquiry was about $3,000, which was provided for at the last session. In its report the committee says:

"The evils complained of that led to the framing of the resolution authorizing this investigation have grown out of the too liberal immigration laws of the country, which in later years have invited, in many cases, no longer the thrifty European who at once became self-sustaining and a good citizen, but many of the degraded and ignorant of the Slavonic countries. American workingmen, unbalancing the equilibrium that previously existed between employer and employe, but the burden put upon the taxpayer for the support of these unnaturalized foreigners has become unbearable, and there is need of alarm and quick action lest the great charities that have been furnished through the Christian benevolence of people of Pennsylvania be in a large part diverted to the support of a purely alien class instead of relieving the distress of American citizens and former taxpayers.

"It is a fact, confirmed by statistics, that the extent of immigration to our shores during given years or periods depends upon business prosperity, showing how impossible it is for eras of prosperity to extend over long periods, since, as soon as there is a demand for our products, the tide of immigration turns to our country and the demands for labor are quickly filled, wages go down, and then follows complaint of hard times.

"This is particularly hurtful to Pennsylvania and the Eastern States, for, while the West has received many immigrants, who were quickly absorbed on account of the vast stretches of unsettled country, in the East American labor is confronted with the necessity of surrendering a fraction of its employment to the newly-arrived immigrants, who have swarmed here like diseased matter from a body politic, or sending them to our public institutions to be supported by the State.

"The evil of burdening the public with this class we design to correct; the even greater evil done to our American workingmen by permitting a continuation of general immigration must be dealt with by our National Congress. The immigrant of recent years has come to be regarded not, as formerly, a seeker of liberty from the land of the oppressor, but as an imposition, and not a person whose assimilation can be very speedy, or, if it ever takes place, to be productive of a mentally or morally desirable people. Foreign countries have made it a business to gather up the mentally and physically weak, those likely to become a public burden, and have shipped them to the United State, paying their ocean passage, and here they quickly become objects of public bounty.

"The reports of the various institutions visited by the committee were taken from the office books where such were kept in a way that would enable the members to get information of value, and these reports may be relied upon as being as nearly accurate as such information can be, when it is considered that the work was done among a class who not only in many instances have unpronounceable names, but who speak a foreign tongue. It is fair to assume that the percentage of burden borne by the State and counties is very much in excess of the numbers and amount ascertained by the committee.

"Fearing the refusal of admittance, many claimed citizenship who never were naturalized, while, where records were not kept, hundreds were left out, and the extent to which they were a burden upon the public must be approximated. It is the belief of the committee that, while our report shows that the number of inmates exceeds 20,000, necessitating an expenditure of over $1,000,000 per annum, as the sum total cost to the State and counties for their maintenance, it is our conviction, from observation and investigation, that the amount is in excess of $1,500,000, and is yearly increasing.

"Having diagnosed the case, and having established by accurate and specific information the extent of the evil, and the imposition long endured by the Commonwealth, we are prepared to prescribe a remedy which, if carried out along the humane lines suggested, will quickly relieve our State. There are no States in the Union that are not unjustly burdened with alien paupers or alien insane, but Pennsylvania bears the greatest share. Our correspondence with the officials of every State in the country discloses the fact that everywhere the people are awake to this issue, and are considering means of relief.

"Minnesota has just passed a law providing for the removal of aliens into other States and to other countries where they belong. Massachusetts long ago began to battle with the question, and a law on the statute books enables the authorities to remove alien paupers and alien insane to other States and other countries. Last year alone, after the law had been in operation for some time, and the State pretty well weeded out, 650 were returned to other States 518 to other countries, a total of 1,168. New York and Rhode Island also have laws that give partial relief, and New Jersey is about enacting such laws.

"To meet and remedy the evil which exists in Pennsylvania, and which is universally deplored, we have drawn a bill which is now on the House calender and numbered 796, file folio 3139. It is modeled after the laws of the other States where the plan has worked successfully, but so as to entirely conform to not only the Constitution of the State, but to humanitarian usages. We are confident if this bill becomes a law the Commonwealth will be saved millions of dollars, the standard of citizenship elevated, our congested public institutions relieved and a higher incentive to acquire the requisite qualifications of citizenhip presented to those who truly and honestly come to our shores to seek freedom and become a law-abiding, industrious part of the body politic."

—"For three years we have never been without Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy in the house," says A. H. Patter, with E. C. Atkins & Co., Indianapolis, Ind., "and my wife would as soon think of being without flour as a bottle of this Remedy in the summer season. We have used it with all three of our children and it has never failed to *cure*—not simply stop pain, but *cure* absolutely. It is all right, and anyone who tries it will find it so." For sale by J. G. Gillam.

RESENTED HIS TREATMENT.

She Didn't Like the Doctor's Way of Keeping Her Quiet for a While.

From the Chicago Chronicle.

Among the more prominent members of the medical fraternity of Chicago is a physician who is renowned much more for his professional skill than for his control of his own nerves or temper. In fact, his confreres laughingly remark that he is able to control other people rather better than he is himself.

Among the regular patients of the doctor is an elderly lady who is something of a hypochondriac, and who, though she is more or less of an invalid, constantly imagines herself to be in a much worse condition than she really is. A few days ago the doctor was sent for post haste, and expected from the urgency of the summons to find her extremely ill. He was somewhat disgusted when he found that she was in her usual condition, and when he incautiously intimated that he did not think her condition materially changed since he last saw her, his patient launched into a recital of her woes, together with the numerous new symptoms which she had discovered, which seemed almost endless. The disciple of Esculapius was compelled to prolong his visit until he was decidedly inconvenienced by the delay. He finally made his prescription and left the house, promising to return the next day.

As soon as he called the second time the lady commenced telling her numerous physical troubles. The doctor had an important appointment to keep in half an hour, and finally became distressingly nervous over the prospect, when a happy thought struck him. Drawing from his pocket one of the little thermometers which physicians use to test temperature with, he said:

"Mrs. ——, I wish to test your temperature. Will you be so kind as to hold this in your mouth for a minute?"

The lady did as directed, and while she was rendered incapable of conversation by reason of the impediment in her mouth, the doctor felt her pulse and made out his prescription. He then removed the thermometer and left, having saved a great deal of time by the use. The same thing was repeated for three days, when the invalid's daughter asked him anxiously:

"Do you think mamma will have a fever?"

"No," replied the doctor. "She makes me nervous with her talking and I wanted quiet."

The daughter straightway told her mother of the circumstances, and after a stormy interview the physician was paid off and dismissed.

—Mr. Isaac Horner, proprietor of the Burton House, Burton, W. Va., and one of the most widely known men in the state was cured of rheumatism after three years of suffering. He says: "I have not sufficient command of language to convey any idea of what I suffered, my physicians told me that nothing could be done for me and my friends were fully convinced that nothing but death would relieve me of my suffering. In June, 1894, Mr. Evans, then salesman for the Wheeling Drug Co., recommended Chamberlain's Pain Balm. At this time my foot and limb were swollen more than twice there normal size and it seemed to me my leg would burst, but soon after I began using the Pain Balm the swelling began to decrease, the pain to leave, and now I consider that I am entirely cured. For sale by J. G. Gillam.

SAGE PREDICTS BETTER TIMES.

The Veteran Financier Reviews the Financial Situation with Cheerful Result.

Russell Sage, the veteran financier, whose position as director of many important corporations enables him to watch closely the course of trade, said recently that signs of improvement in business conditions were plainly apparent.

"I think," he said, "that we are going to have steady progress toward far better times. I do not look for any boom, but a gradual improvement from now on. The railroads are getting more traffic, and they are working more harmoniously. The Supreme Court decision in the Trans-Missouri Freight Association case made us all uneasy at first, but it has had the effect of bringing the railroad men into more pleasant relations, and they are managing their properties now so as to get the best results.

"The settlement of the tariff question will be a great relief to the business community. After the rates of duty have been agreed upon and a bill passed we can settle down with the assurance that we shall not be again disturbed by tariff measures for at least four years. The properties in which I am interested are doing well. Manhattan, for instance, has a promising future, and I find that the elevated roads are growing in popularity. Once a passenger is in a car on that structure he does not need to concern himself about what is going on down in the street. He knows that the line will not be blockaded by drays or other obstacles, and that he will get to his destination without delay. "Yes, I think there is every reason to believe that we have long ago passed the turning point."

In Jewell county, Kan., when a Judge, before whom a father had brought his eighteen-year-old daughter on a charge of insanity, found that the father's real object in the proceedings was to prevent her from marrying the young man of her choice, he called the lover, who was among the spectators, and performed the marriage forthwith.

A Vote Wouldn't Suit at All.

From the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

The Strong-Minded One—My dear child, you ought to join us. You want a vote, don't you? The Pretty One—No-o; I guess a voter will do me.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by B. O'Connor & Sons.

Tetter, Salt-Rheum and Eczema.

The intense itching and smarting incident to these diseases is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples; chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites and chronic sore eyes. 25 cts. per box.

Dr. Cady's Condition Powders, are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. They are not food but medicine and the best in use to put a horse in prime condition. Price 25 cents per package.

The Milwaukee School Board has decided to cut twelve days from the Easter and Christmas vacations, which time will be added to the summer vacation.

"Doctor, my wife has insomnia—lies awake most of the night. What shall I do for her?" "Get home earlier."—London Tit-Bits.

Germany in 1896 exported 3,000,000 needles.

A Vacation Trip to the Tennessee Centennial and the Mountains of Western North Carolina.

Where can you go for a short vacation and have a more delightful time, than to make a trip to the Tennessee Centennial Exposition at Nashville? The round trip rate, by rail from New York, is only $25.30, good for ten days. The Pennsylvania and Southern Railway operate a through line of Pullman drawing-room and sleeping cars, leaving New York daily at 4.30 P. M. The route is through the "Land of the Sky," Asheville, N. C.—a more delightful spot on earth cannot be found. Stop over and visit the Vanderbilt estate, and numerous other attractive points of interest. Write to the New York Office, 271 Broadway, New York, for information. Copies of illustrated pamphlet of summer homes and resorts, mailed upon application, enclosing two cents.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Piso's Cure cured me of a Throat and Lung trouble of three years' standing.—E. CADY, Huntington, Ind., Nov. 12, 1894.

J. S. Parker, Fredonia, N. Y., says: "Shall not call on you for the $100 reward, for I believe Hall's Catarrh Cure will cure any case of catarrh. Was very bad." Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Think of it, ladies; you can permanently beautify your complexion with Glenn's Sulphur Soap Hill's Hair & Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.

Health Strength Soon succeed weakness and languor when Hood's Sarsaparilla is taken to purify, enrich and vitalize the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla expels the germs, of scrofula, salt rheum and other poisons which cause so much suffering and sooner or later undermine the general health. It strengthens the system while it eradicates disease.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

On a red hot day Hires Rootbeer stands between you and the distressing effects of the heat.

HIRES Rootbeer

cools the blood, tones the stomach, invigorates the body, fully satisfies the thirst. A delicious, sparkling, temperance drink of the highest medicinal value.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Phila. A package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

DRUNKARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag the marvelous cure for the drink habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

SILOS HOW TO BUILD ASK WILLIAMS MFG. CO., KALAMAZOO, MICH.

Rapid Motion Affects Children.

Dr. John Madison Taylor, in an article on "Children of Feeble Resistance; Their Care and Management," published in the Medical Times and Hospital Gazette, December 19, 1896, says that it is very unwise to submit babies to rapid journeys and the looking out of windows at swiftly passing objects while flying along. He says that he has seen migraine develop apparently through the custom of giving small children exercise in a carriage with a pair of fast horses every day. Certain instances of profound disturbance have been caused by this means, and it is reasonable to infer that a continuance of such measures may produce lasting damage upon so delicate an organ as the eye, and the whole sensitive organism is thus imperiled. It is also unwise to encourage a child to sleep while being driven about. The motion is both regular and subject to sudden irregularities. The persistence of one kind of motion up and down is bad, not only producing unsound sleep, but keeping up a molecular agitation which has little to recommend it. If the infant be sufficiently old to sit up or be held up by the nurse, a strain is put upon the spinal column. Thus continuous mild concussions are administered to the brain and spinal cord; the eye is put upon a strain, thus acting directly upon the brain; an element of excitement is introduced, and physiological irritability is the probable result.—Medical Record.

Goat Devours Greenbacks.

The treasurer of a Michigan township accounted for the disappearance of $400 in greenbacks by declaring that a goat had devoured the bills. A post-mortem examination showed that the statement was true. The four-footed epicure had come across the township funds in an iron pot under the treasurer's house and made haste to enjoy the first mess of greens of the season.

It has become the practice to charge deficits and disappearances of public funds to extravagance, defalcations and other forms of official misconduct, but in view of the experience of this Michigan township would it not be well to find out if there is not some other explanation of reduced or empty treasuries? The fault may not lie so much with tariffs, expensive legislation and dishonest treasurers as with lean and hungry goats.—Buffalo (N. Y.) Express.

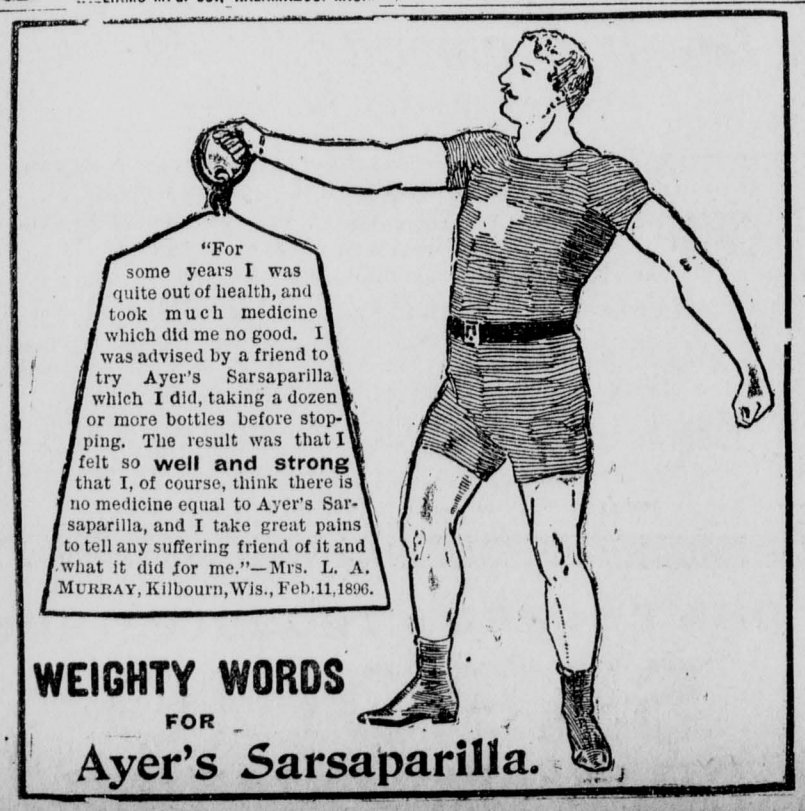
Railroads Conquer China.

The Chinese government is slowly but surely pushing forward the railroad from Tientsin to Pekin, and it is expected that soon the traveler will be able to go by rail from the seashore to the gates of the mysterious capital. This will add about ninety miles to the 124 of the road from Tientsin to the Kaiping coal mines, which now constitute the railway system of China. The spell of prejudice has been broken and several other railway enterprises are now on foot. The chief of these, a great trunk line from Pekin southwesterly to Hankow on the coast, a distance of some 1400 miles, has already been started, with a small government subsidy, but its rapid construction is not to be expected. A short road from Shanghai to Woosung is also in progress.

Jelly From Coal.

In Perthshire lately, workmen engaged in cutting some deep drainage trenches dug into a bed of old peat some feet below the surface. At the bottom of this was a layer six inches thick of a kind of tough, black jelly. Some of it was thrown out, and soon dried in the sun, when it was found to have hardened into a brittle substance not unlike anthracite coal. It burned with a clear, bright flame, and left an ash quite like ordinary coal. All coal has been peat at one time or another, and here it is supposed we have caught it in the actual process of transformation.

For foreign navies the private shipyards of the United Kingdom are building twenty-eight vessels.


"For some years I was quite out of health, and took much medicine which did me no good. I was advised by a friend to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla which I did, taking a dozen or more bottles before stopping. The result was that I felt so well and strong that I, of course, think there is no medicine equal to Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and I take great pains to tell any suffering friend of it and what it did for me."—Mrs. L. A. MURRAY, Kilbourn, Wis., Feb. 11, 1896.
WEIGHTY WORDS FOR
Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

ONE WOMAN'S CASE.

A COMMON MALADY AND A REMARKABLE CURE.

From the Herald, Boston, Mass.

When a great, popular remedy rises to such remarkable success as to be a worthy theme of comment in a whole section it may fairly be treated as a matter of news rather than mere business, because it is in a sense a public benefactor. In view of this fact a lady reporter was deputed to investigate personally the remarkable tonic and curative effect which Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had shown, particularly in cases of nervous weakness and general debility, numerous instances of its efficacy in this class having been noted, especially in the vicinity of Boston.

A typical case was readily found in the experience of Mrs. Mary A. Conway, living on Erie street, Dorchester, Mass., who had been, according to her own testimony, suffering for a long time with physical and nervous weakness, accompanied by palpitation of the heart and irregularity of functions.

"It is true," she said, "that I have met with a remarkable restoration through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. For some time I was completely run down, and the care of a family was a great strain upon me. My lips were white and my heart palpitated so severely that I could not go up and down stairs without great distress. My digestion, too, was weak, and I can truly say that I was suffering from a general lack of vitality.

"I took Pink Pills with misgivings, but after taking only a small quantity I was agreeably surprised to find that they were all and more than they had been described to be.

"From the very first time of taking the pills I began to notice their beneficial effect, and I found myself gradually and rapidly overcoming the varied physical weaknesses that seemed to have fastened upon me; my white lips were restored to their normal tinge, I regained color in my face, and as for the heart trouble I may say that it has completely vanished, and I can now go up and down stairs without any palpitation whatever. Heretofore I had black specks before my eyes and a tendency to dizziness, but now my head is clear and my vision is unimpaired.

"I shall continue to use the Pink Pills," said Mrs. Conway, "and to recommend them to my friends. I have found them to do great benefit, and I find that their use not only relieved me of the particular trouble which I had, but acted as a general tonic for my whole system. It seems to me that the more they are known the more they will come into general use, for people have been so often deceived as to remedies that claim to cure everything that they are glad to find one that does exactly what is claimed for it."

Inquiries of physicians and apothecaries in this section also indicate that such cases as that of Mrs. Conway are proving to be the prototypes of many others.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are now given to the public as an unfailing blood builder and nerve restorer, curing all forms of weakness arising from a watery condition of the blood or shattered nerves. The pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50 (they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

The Bicycle Threatened.

This country has witnessed so many revolutions in methods of locomotion that he is a bold man who ventures to declare what may not happen in matters of that sort. The steam locomotive is much younger than many men now living, and there are many who predict that it will be a back number before many more years have passed. The predictions of the general substitution of electricity for steam as a motive power are becoming more frequent and more confident. This generation will probably see their fulfillment in a large measure. And now comes from no less noted a seer than Thomas A. Edison that the bicycle is in danger of losing something of its wonderful and rapidly acquired popularity. Mr. Edison believes that there will soon be on the market a light and noiseless motor-bicycle which will retail at $100 or less, and says that when the new machine appears it will make the bicycle take second place as rapidly as the bicycle has displaced the horse. There are now many makes of horseless carriages, and they are being improved constantly. They are still so expensive, however, that their use is very limited, and they are seldom seen outside of the great cities.

Such a motor-vehicle as Mr. Edison expects would certainly cut deep into the bicycle business, but at present the bicycle moves ahead conquering and to conquer. And no matter what may come the bicycle will remain with us for the convenience, comfort and joy of mankind, even though some new-fangled thing should capture a part of its present constituency.—Atlanta Journal.

How Thread is Numbered.

The numbers on the spools express the number of "hanks" which can be wound from a pound of thread. The very finest spinning rarely exceeds three hundred hanks to the pound, while in the very coarsest there is about two hanks. The more common qualities, however, those from which sewing thread is usually made, run from ten to seventy hanks to the pound, and the spools on which it is wound are numbered from ten to seventy in accordance.—Popular Science News.

Queenly Courtesy to a Statue.

Here is a new story about Queen Victoria: It was suggested to her that Queen Anne's statue, opposite St. Paul's, should be removed for the jubilee thanksgiving services, in order that the view might not be obstructed. But Her Majesty refused to sanction the proposal. "I am unwilling to allow the statue to be displaced," the Queen is said to have remarked. "If I permit it, some one may consider it a justification for removing my statue some day on a similar occasion."—London Truth.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

The St. Louis reorganized Browns are playing a much improved game of ball.

Ritchey, of the Cincinnatis, is a strict vegetarian. He has not tasted meat since early childhood.

Judged by the Sockalexis standard what would be the matter with a team that was all Indians? Nothing much, apparently.

The Cincinnatis would rather beat Pittsburg than any other team in the League, yet they invariably play their worst games against the "Pirates."

It is a pleasure to see Demontreville, of Washington, play short. He belongs to the "Little Giant" class as a ball player, with Keeler, Duffy and Geier.

Jennings's hitting is way below last season's form, and unless the Baltimore shortstop takes a big brace he won't figure among the top-notch batsmen.

So far Hanlon's judgment in setting adrift Hemming, Esper and McMahon has been vindicated. They haven't set the world afire with their new clubs.

There are nine married men on the Louisville team. They are Werden, Wilson, Clingman, Rogers, Fraser, McFarlen, Stafford, Pickering and Cunningham.

Keeler, of the Baltimores, is considered the most scientific batsman to-day in the League. He stand close to the plate and tries to place every ball that he hits at.

That pitchers' bugbear, the "costly base on balls," is playing as prominent a part in the game as ever this season. Many a game is lost through just one free pass to first given at the wrong time.

The old Leaguers who were drafted back from the minor organizations this season are doing well in fast company, notably Reilly, Werden, Canavan, Hartman, Schriver, Hutchison and Wilson.

The Australians who came to America in the hope that they could put up presentable baseball saw the Baltimore and Chicago teams. They were rendered speechless by the sight of men capturing hot-shot liners and grounders and, by the way the fielders invariably caught high flies. What astonished them greatly was that no applause followed a fly catch in the outfield.

Horace S. Fogel says: "That Cincinnati team is a puzzle. Made up almost entirely of 'pick-up' players 'cast off' by other clubs—vide Burke, Hoy, Irwin, Vaughn, Ewing, Schriver, Ehret, Dwyer and several others, not to mention Rhines, who was resurrected last year, and McPhee, who has been playing almost a quarter of a century—this combination, nevertheless, puts up a game almost impossible to beat, and promises to be a strong competitor for this year's championship."

CYCLING NOTES.

A Kansas man uses a bicycle to measure distances in surveying.

Cycling has developed more athletes than any sport which has been at all popular.

Bicycle jewelry is becoming popular almost everywhere, and many pretty designs are shown.

Vermont stands no nonsense from bicycle thieves. It just sends them to the State Penitentiary for two years.

Miss Kate Helmke, a teacher in the Missouri Asylum for the Blind, takes a daily ride about the grounds on a bicycle. She is totally blind.

Whenever you see a cyclist riding with both his hands off the handle-bar you may be sure that the foolkiller has been neglecting his duty in that particular neighborhood.

The British Consul at Uganda, Africa, reports that a missionary had made a journey from the Indian ocean to Victoria Nyanza on a bicycle. The distance is about 600 miles.

In England the fashionable women this year ride with their saddle and handle-bars extremely high. The new way may be more comfortable, but it is said to be extremely ungainly.

Judge Wilson, of the Philadelphia Court of Common Pleas, rendered a judgment the other day, in which he held that drivers of teams were not compelled to give cyclers the right of way.

Washington has more bicycles in proportion to population than any city in the world, and, while there has never been a census taken, it is believed that the riders number at least 60,000.

As a result of learning to ride a bicycle, John W. Engle died at Mount Holly, N. J., after lying unconscious for ten days. The violent exercise brought on paralysis of the brain, which terminated fatally.

At Romford, England, there is a fat men's bicycle club that easily leads the world. The qualification for membership is a riding weight of at least 224 pounds. The Captain turns the scales at 240 and rides a light roadster.

Ex-Governor John P. Altgeld, of Illinois, has taken to the bicycle. He electrified the people along the boulevards in Chicago by making his debut on a wheel. He has for several weeks been undergoing Kneipp treatment for threatened locomotor ataxia.

A marked element of fatigue in bicycle riding has its source in the vibrations which are transmitted through the pedals to the person of the rider by reason of the rigidity that exists in the frame and driving connections of the machine as usually constructed.

THE LABOR WORLD.

France has 80,000 union railroaders.

Agriculture employs 280,000,000 men.

Louisiana levee repairing employs 12,000 men.

The United States contain 150,000 seamstresses.

Sixty Moscow (Russia) labor leaders have exiled to Siberia.

Canton (Ohio) idle printers have established a co-operative daily.

In the number of coal mine operatives employed Kansas ranks as the eighth State in the Union.

Washington laborers held a mass meeting to denounce the employment of machinery in cleaning the streets.

In Michigan, 9600 laboring men have signed a petition asking the Legislature to employ State convicts in road improvement.

Massachusetts has 313,000 people making shoes in 1860 and 885,000 in 1890. Wages rose from $246 to $469 per capita. Machinery made both differences.

Cedar Rapids, Iowa, is doing a good deal of brick paving. The contractor employs nobody on the work who cannot bring him a certificate showing him to be a resident of the city.

The sixth annual convention of the Longshoremen's International Association will be held in Cleveland, July 13. Seventy-five unions will be represented, all but two at ports on the great lakes.

Scotland has a National Free Labor Association, and its secretary declares, "I have plenty of non-union men working in various grades of employment receiving more than the union rates of wages."

LYNCHING IN MARYLAND.

William L. Andrews Beat Into Insensibility and Hanged at Princess Anne.

THE JUDGE PLEADS IN VAIN.

The Victim of the Mob Had Confessed He Was Guilty—Avengers Waited Until the Death Sentence Had Been Formally Pronounced on the Prisoner—Clubbed and Shot to Death.

PRINCESS ANNE, Md. (Special).—On the very steps of the Court House in which he had but a moment before been sentenced to death William Lewis Andrews, a young colored man, who on May 5 assaulted Mrs. Benjamin T. Kelly, was taken from his guards by an infuriated mob, and, after being almost torn limb from limb, was riddled with pistol bullets.

Andrews was arrested immediately after the assault on Mrs. Kelly, and in order to save him from the fury of the people of Princess Anne and Marion, near which latter town the crime was committed, it was necessary to remove him secretly to Baltimore, where he was kept in safety until he was brought back to this place for trial. During the night a number of men assembled and agreed upon a plan of action. It was fully determined that no matter what the result of the trial might be swift vengeance should be meted out to the prisoner.

Shortly before noon Andrews was taken from the jail, where he had spent the night, and hurried through the street to the Court House. Howls and execrations followed his passage to the Court House; still, no attempt was made to interfere with the officers in the execution of their duty. The people waited until the legal machinery of the State had run its course. That the miscreant should die all agreed, no matter what the verdict. They waited until the red tape had been rolled off. They said if he were sentenced promptly and promptly executed they would be satisfied.

The little court room was packed with determined-looking men, many of whom carried shotguns and rifles, as the trembling prisoner, heavily manacled, was dragged to the bar. He was already half dead from terror, and his teeth chattered as in reply to the summons to plead he admitted his guilt. Without a moment's delay Judge Page sentenced him to be hanged, and then Sheriff Nelson and Deputy Sheriff Dryden seized him and attempted to take him back to the jail.

The throng made way, but just as they reached the outer door the mob closed on them. In an instant the Sheriff and his deputy were brushed aside and the prisoner, shrieking piteously, was in the hands of the mob. His cries and yells for mercy were scoffed at and stifled. Seized by a hundred hands, he was torn and thrust, first this way and then that, hardly a shred of clothing being left upon his bleeding and bruised body half a minute after the mob had laid hands upon him. There was no preconcerted programme for this punishment. There was not a hand in the vast throng that did not fight for a chance to batter his quivering body.

Judge Page ran out of the court room and implored the frenzied crowd to wait and let justice take its course, but he might as well have appealed to the winds. Blind with fury, the mob continued to rain kicks and blows on the prisoner until he fell insensible. By this time life was probably extinct, but while some of the crowd began to scatter in search of a rope others drew their revolvers and emptied them into the prostrate body. When the mob had fully glutted its vengeance it dispersed, leaving the mangled corpse lying on the Court House steps.

After it had lain there some time boys tied a rope round the neck and the body was hoisted to a limb of the nearest tree, where it again became the target for a score of pistol bullets. While this was going on women stood by execrating the victim and applauding the swiftness with which vengeance had been wreaked on him. The body remained dangling for hours before it was cut down and removed by the orders of the Coroner.

No attempt at disguise was made by any of those who participated in the lynching, among whom were many of the most respected citizens of the town and vicinity. The act of the mob is almost universally applauded in the community, and it is openly boasted that no man will ever be judicially executed in Princess Anne County for the crime for which Andrews suffered.

The general opinion is that it is well that troops were not sent to the scene, as this would, as in the recent case at Urbana, Ohio, only have resulted in a conflict, and consequent deplorable loss of life. No violence was offered to the Sheriff or his deputies, but in the temper in which the mob was there is no doubt that it would have fared badly with them had they offered any serious resistance to the capture of their prisoner.

SOUTH CAROLINA'S NEW SENATOR.

Appointed by the Governor to Succeed the Late Senator Earle.

JOHN L. M'LAURIN.

(The former Congressman who has been transferred to the Upper House.)

Blue Prospects for Corn.

Alarm is felt in Iowa regarding the coming corn crop, and added to this comes the news that all corn in the cribs, no matter how substantially the latter have been built, is rotting.

M'KINLEY AT NASHVILLE.

The President Enthusiastically Entertained at the Tennessee Exposition.

WARMLY GREETED BY CROWDS.

Thousands Thronged the Streets and Exposition Grounds and Cheered the Chief Executive—Confederate Veterans in Their Old Uniforms Act as Escort—Cheers Went Up at Every Turn.

NASHVILLE, Tenn. (Special).—This city was decorated and adorned in every street to welcome the President of the United States and his party on their visit to Tennessee's Centennial Exposition.

Their special train arrived at 8 o'clock a. m., and Mr. McKinley and his fellow travellers were escorted to the Maxwell House by a squad of mounted ex-Confederate soldiers in the uniform of the "lost cause." Great crowds thronged the streets and cheered them as they passed.

The party breakfasted, and at 10 o clock Governor Taylor, of Tennessee, and Governor Bushnell, of Ohio, accompanied by their staffs, called upon the President. Mrs. Van Leer Kirkman, President of the Woman's Board of the Exposition, also called upon the President and Mrs. McKinley.

Leaving the hotel at 11 o'clock, the President arrived at the Exposition grounds three-quarters of an hour later, still escorted by the ex-Confederates and a troop of regular cavalry. The procession was greeted with cheers from the thousands of people who lined the streets. Governor Taylor's address of welcome opened the exercises at the Exposition building, in the presence of 8000 persons. He was followed by W. L. McCarthy, Mayor of Nashville, and Governor Bushnell, of Ohio, whose happy speech was interrupted by the vociferous cheers which announced the advent of the President and Mrs. McKinley. After she had received a beautiful bouquet of roses, and had bowed her acknowledgment, Governor Bushnell concluded his oration and the President was introduced. At the opening of his address he was wildly applauded and enthusiastic cheers frequently interrupted him. After referring to Tennessee's first Centennial and the State's record for a century, he said, among other things:

Tennessee has sometimes been called the "mother of Southwestern statesmen." It furnished us the immortal Jackson, whose record in war and whose administration in peace as the head of the Great Republic shine on with the advancing years. The century has only added lustre to his name, increased the obligations of his countrymen, and exalted him in their affections.

The builders of the State, who had forced their way through the trackless forests of this splendid domain, brought with them the same high ideals and fearless devotion to home and country, founded on resistance to oppression, which have everywhere made illustrious the Anglo-American name. They came willing and anxious to fight for independence and liberty, and in the war of the Revolution were ever loyal to the standard of Washington. Moved by the highest instincts of self-government and the loftiest motives of patriotism, under gallant old John Sevier, at King's Mountain, your forefathers bravely vindicated their honor and gloriously won their independence.

Tennesseans have ever been volunteer, not drafted, patriots. In 1846, when 2400 soldiers were called for, 30,000 loyal Tennesseans offered their services, and amid the trials and terrors of the great Civil War, under conditions of peculiar distress and embarrassment, her people divided on contending sides. But upon whichever side found, they fought fearlessly to death and gallant sacrifice. Now, happily, there are no contending sides in this glorious commonwealth or in any part of our common country. The men who opposed each other in dreadful battle, a third of a century ago, are once more and forever united together under one flag in a never-to-be-broken union.

Men and women I see about me from all parts of the country, and thousands more will assemble here before the Exposition is closed. Let ourselves and let them always remember that whatever differences about politics may have existed, or still exist, we are all Americans before we are partisans, and value the welfare of all the people above party or section. Citizens of different States, we yet love all the States. The lesson of the hour, then, is this—that whatever adverse conditions may temporarily impede the pathway of our national progress, nothing can permanently defeat it.

At the conclusion of Mr. McKinley's speech a hickory cane, unadorned, but sturdy, and made from wood grown on the Hermitage, was presented to the President by J. M. Dickinson on behalf of the Ladies' Hermitage Association. The ceremonies being concluded, the President and party went to luncheon at the West Side Club on the grounds in front of the Administration Building.

KILLED WIFE AND GRANDMOTHER.

Thomas Neal Murdered Them With an Axe and Set the House on Fire.

A few weeks ago Thomas Neal, who lived in a remote part of Chester County, South Carolina, suspected his young wife, Mathilda, of infidelity. He charged her with it, and she left his home, going to her grandmother, Mary Jenkins, who lived near by. The husband spied on his wife, and a few nights ago saw some one enter the house. He broke the door in with an axe. The first person he met was his wife and he buried the blade of the axe in her head. The only man in the house was the aged grandfather, Eli Jenkins, who ran out of the house and hid under it. Mrs. Jenkins attempted to escape by the back door, but was overtaken by Neal and felled with the axe.

Neal then drew his pistol and killed a cat that was in the room and fired two shots into the head of the grandmother. He then poured kerosene over the two bodies, set the clothing on fire, and took a seat in the yard. Just as Mr. Jenkins was about to face the murderer's pistol rather than stay under the fire, a party of men came by and he ran to them. They arrested Neal, but he escaped and has not been recaptured.

Respite for Durrant.

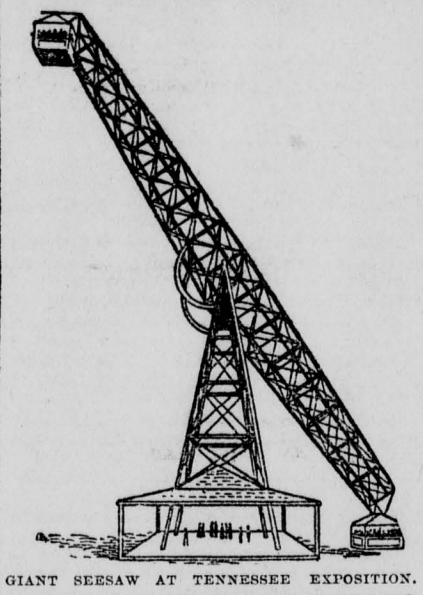
Theodore Durrant, of San Francisco, Cal., the murderer of Blanche Lamont, has been reprieved. Governor Budd decided upon this course in order to settle the question of the rights of the Federal courts to interfere in the execution of a sentence imposed by the State court. He named July 9 as the day upon which the sentence shall be carried out.

GIANT SEESAW AT NASHVILLE.

Great Steel Structure Tilts People Two Hundred Feet in the Air.

There is no Ferris wheel at the Tennessee Centennial Exposition, but they have something which is quite as original, a giant seesaw that will tilt hundreds of people at once nearly 200 feet up into the air.

This gigantic seesaw is built entirely of steel and its height is greater than that of the Ferris wheel. A. J. Dyer, a Nashville man, designed it, and the thing occupies a prominent place on the Nashville Midway, which is known as "Vanity Fair." The seesaw is the most popular feature of the fair



GIANT SEESAW AT TENNESSEE EXPOSITION.

and visitors prefer to ride on it rather than to look at the many wonderful displays of arts, crafts and sciences that may be seen in the main buildings.

The foundation is placed on a terrace twenty-five feet high. The main support of the structure is a tower 100 feet in height, built entirely of steel. Across the top of this tower there is swung a rectangular steel beam 200 feet in length. On either end of this beam is suspended a car capable of holding about forty persons.

When one end of the beam is depressed and the other raised to its greatest limit the total height is somewhat under the height of the supporting tower. This makes the greatest height of the structure something less than 200 feet. To this must be added the height of the terrace, namely, twenty-five feet. A person, therefore, who takes a ride in this seesaw is gently lifted from the earth to an elevation of nearly 225 feet.

The motor and machinery are built especially for the seesaw, and, rather curiously, are located in the top of the tower, a fact which enables the engineer who runs the motor to assert that he is the highest in the world. The machinery drives the beam by means of cog gearing, operating on two large twenty-five-foot arcs.

MASSACRE OF A BRITISH FORCE.

Treacherous Natives on India's Frontier Annihilate a Military Column.

A despatch from Simla, the residence of the Indian Government officials during the heated periods of the year, announces serious trouble on the northern frontier and the massacre of a number of British officers and native soldiers in the Government employ.

From the particulars abtainable at present it seems that two guns belonging to a Bombay mounted battery, escorted by 300 men belonging to the First Regiment of Sikhs and 50 the First Punjab infantry, were treacherously attacked in the Tochi Valley by a large force of hostile natives.

The first report said that Colonel Bunny, two officers and twenty-five privates had been killed, and that three officers and twenty-five privates had been wounded. In addition, numbers of mules and horses are reported killed.

Further details show that a political officer, Mr. Gee, was visiting Shirani with an escort of troops, when he was attacked at Maiza by vastly superior forces. The British troops were compelled to retreat and were followed for several miles by overwhelming numbers of the enemy.

The fighting was desperate. All the British officers were severely wounded. Captain Browne, of the First Sikhs, a son of the late Sir James Browne, and Lieutenant Crookshank, of the Royal Artillery, were killed, and Surgeon Higginson, Lieutenant of the First Sikhs, and Lieutenant Seaton-Browne, of the Punjab infantry were wounded.

AGED WOMAN STARVED TO DEATH.

Her Idiotic Brother Sat Beside the Body —Large Sums of Money in the House.

Miss Hannah King, aged eighty-five, was found dead in bed at her home in Philadelphia, and sitting beside her on a chair, alive, was her idiotic brother, a man about her age. There was every indication that the woman had been dead for some time, and that her death was due to starvation. The only food found in the house was a crust of bread as hard as a stone and covered with mould. The two occupied the same house for fifty years, but for the last eight years have seldom been seen on the streets. The aged couple possessed considerable property between them, which, it is said, will amount to $100,000. It is believed that large sums of money are hidden about the house, and a squad of police has been placed on guard. The idiotic brother, who is unable to give any explanation, was sent to the Philadelphia Hospital.

THREE-CENT FARES UPHELD.

Supreme Court of Indiana Declares the Law Constitutional.

The Supreme Court of Indiana declared that the three-cent street car fare law is constitutional. It relates to Indianapolis only.

In the Federal Court recently the same law, passed by the last Legislature, was declared unconstitutional and injunctions were granted by Judge Showalter against its enforcement.

The State will insist on three-cent fares unless the street car company secures an injunction pending appeal to the Federal Supreme Court.

He Feared to Be Lynched.

It was developed in testimony at the inquest at Cincinnati, Ohio, on the death of Alfred Quick, who killed himself, that the motive was to escape mob vengeance. Quick had been discovered in the attempt to assault a girl ten years old, and with the Urbana incident fresh in his mind, took his own life rather than risk death at the hands of a mob.

MONKS ROASTED ALIVE BY REBELS.

Cruelties Alleged to Have Been Practised on the Philippine Islands.

Further interviews with officers of the steamer Hupeh, at Vancouver, British Columbia, elicit the fact that twenty-five Catholic monks were roasted by the rebels in the Philippine Islands, and not by Spanish troops, as previously reported. The information was furnished by a prominent resident of Ilo-Ilo, in the group of islands, and corroborated by a foreign consul. In consequence of the cruelties practised by the Spanish troops on the rebels or those suspected of being in sympathy with the rebel cause, the rebels in revenge perpetrated acts of cruelty on the hapless monks who came in their clutches. The customary mode of roasting sucking pigs in the island is by thrusting a bamboo through the pig and then fastening it to an iron and roasting it over a slow fire. This was done to the monks, the bamboo being thrust through them while they were alive.

CANOVAS SUSTAINED.

Queen Christina Decides to Retain Him as Spain's Premier.

The Queen Regent of Spain has confirmed Senor Canovas, the Premier, in his ministerial powers and the Cabinet will remain in office, with personnel and policy unchanged.

All the leading members of the Senate and of the Chamber of Deputies who were consulted by Her Majesty, as well as three marshals, advised the recall of Captain-General Weyler from Cuba.

But it is understood that the Government does not contemplate any immediate change in the supreme command in Cuba. The surprise and displeasure of the various sections of the opposition are not easy to describe.

SUICIDE OF A LAWYER.

Kuhn Killed Himself on the Eve of His Wedding Day.

A special from Ligonier, Penn., gives an account of the suicide of R. S. Kuhn, a lawyer, at Frank's Hotel there. Kuhn was to have married Miss Minnie Leasure in the morning, and had made every arrangement for the wedding. He went to his room at about 9 o'clock the night before apparently in the best of spirits. Later he was found lying on the floor dead, with a bullet hole in his temple.

In the pocket of the dead man, who was said to have been worth $75,000, was found a will, in which he leaves $5000 to Miss Leasure and the balance to his brother, John L. Kuhn, a Presbyterian minister at Altoona, Penn.

MINER AND SUPERINTENDENT KILLED

Two Deaths Follow a Labor Riot in Illinois.

A serious labor riot occurred at Minonk, Ill. The coal miners there have been on a strike since May 1. Last week a few men were working against the wishes of the majority. While Superintendent A. Morgan and one of the bosses, Joseph Erbeland, were escorting one of the men to work, a crowd of miners interfered. A fight ensued and Morgan and Erbeland began to shoot, killing instantly a young married miner, John Weloski, and wounding another. This so enraged the miners that they attacked Morgan and Erbeland with clubs and stones and beat them badly. Morgan died later.

Chiselled off a Rival's Nose.

Samuel Mellon, the successful aspirant for the hand of a Plymouth (Penn.) young woman, has been horribly disfigured by his rivals. Joseph Riscock, John Frosus and Anthony Sedok had also been suitors of the young woman. Mellon proposed, a few nights ago, and was accepted. His rivals were furious and threatened his life. As Mellon was returning with the young woman from the home of a friend he was accosted by his rivals, who, without a word, threw him down and hacked off his nose with a sharp chisel. In his struggles his face was horribly lacerated.

A Minister Killed by His Son.

A dispatch from Barbourville, Ky., says that the Rev. Berry Lawson, a Methodist minister, was shot and instantly killed by his fifteen-year-old son, Isham. The father whipped the boy on Sunday for some slight offence and he left home. The punishment rankled in the little fellow's heart, and he returned home this morning, and finding his father in a cornfield, slipped up behind him and blew his head from his shoulders with a shotgun. The youthful parricide escaped.

These Are Good Indians.

The Yaqui Indians, of Mexico, have been organized into a State militia, and Juan Maldonado, Chief of the tribe, has been appointed military commander of the force at a salary of $60 a month. As the Yaquis know the mountainous districts of the State thoroughly it is believed they will be of great aid to Federal troops in suppressing lawlessness.

Strength of the Insurgents.

It is estimated that fully eight thousand well-armed insurgents are in the western part of the island of Cuba.

Brigands With Artillery.

In consequence of the famine, numerous bands of brigands have formed in India. Some of them even use artillery. In Lahore a jeweler was robbed of valuables to the amount of $38,000.

New Estimate of Population.

The Treasury Department estimates the population of the United States at 72,547,000, and the circulation of money per capita, based on that estimate, is stated at $23.01.

World's Greatest Mule Market.

Kansas City, Mo., whence thousands of mules are annually shipped to various points, is becoming the greatest mule market in the world.

Pennsylvania to Tax Aliens.

The Pennsylvania Legislature has passed a bill taxing alien adult males three cents a day.

Soft-Shell Crabs for the West.

Transportation of soft-shell crabs alive from the East to Portland, has just been successfully accomplished for the first time.

Largest Fort.

The largest single fortification in the world is Fortress Monroe. It has already cost over $3,000,000.

A Great Dane Hypnotized.

Charles L. Brown, a colored peddler, is locked up at Station 3 for the theft of a bicycle from Mrs. Margaret Deland, the authoress. Last Saturday afternoon Mr. Lorin F. Deland, his wife and the family governess, upon their return from a ride, left their wheels in the yard of their house on Mount Vernon street. Late that night a noise was heard in the yard, but as the watch dog failed to bark at the intruder no notice was taken of it.

In the morning it was discovered that Mrs. Deland's bicycle had been stolen. The police traced the wheel to Brown's house Brown admitted the theft, and said he took the bicycle for his wife. Mrs. Deland's watch dog is a great Dane, a gift from English friends, a most vigilant caretaker ordinarily, How Brown kept him quiet is a mystery. The man's neighbors says that he is master of a strange hypnotic power that enables him to subdue the fiercest animals by the power of his eye.—Boston Herald.

Too Poor for Bankruptcy.

"Why don't you go into bankruptcy?" asked Judge Emden, of the Lambeth county court, England, when Mr. Caswell, a sausage manufacturer of Camberwell, candidly admitted that he could not pay his debts except by small installments. "I am a poor man and can't afford it," replied the latter, who seemed to regard his honor's question as tantamount to asking a man with only twopence in his pocket why he did not treat himself to turtle soup and milk punch. Such luxuries as bankruptcy are not meant for the poor, and he sighed as he added: "You can't become bankrupt unless you have money." "Ah, yes," replied his honor, "quite true. A man in your position cannot indulge in the luxury of bankruptcy." So the unfortunate sausagemaker was ordered to pay up at the rate of ten shillings per month or go to jail for fourteen days.

Falling in with the right people often helps a man up.—Richmond Dispatch.

BICYCLE EXCITEMENT.

BENJ. S. LOVELL, Treas. Lovell Arms Co.

The greatest sensation of the season in the bicycle market has been occasioned by four of the leading manufacturers combining to protect the retail trade from being imposed upon by agents and others who have no reputation to lose, as bicycle dealers. This combination, of which the John P. Lovell Arms Co. are the moving spirits, have forced down the price of high grade wheels so that there is now no reason why a cyclist should ride anything but a first-class, guaranteed wheel, and at prices charged from the nameless and unguaranteed wheels. There is considerable opposition to this combination on the part of those who handle low grade wheels, but the public will be the winners, thanks to the Lovell Arms Co. A catalogue of our regular bicycle stock and a special list of wheels issued by the Big Four Combination mailed free on application.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your Grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee.

The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. ¼ the price of coffee.

15 cents and 25 cents per package. Sold by all grocers.

Tastes like Coffee
Looks like Coffee

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

For headache (whether sick or nervous), toothache, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, spine or kidneys, pains around the liver, pleurisy, swelling of the joints and pains of all kinds, the application of Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate ease, and its continued use for a few days affects a permanent cure.

A CURE FOR ALL
Summer Complaints,
DYSENTERY DIARRHEA,
CHOLERA MORBUS.

A half to a teaspoonful of Ready Relief in a half tumbler of water, repeated as often as the discharges continue, and a flannel saturated with Ready Relief placed over the stomach or bowels, will afford immediate relief and soon affect a cure.

INTERNALLY—A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Flatulency and all internal pains.

Malaria in Its Various Forms Cured and Prevented.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure fever and ague and all other malarious, bilious and other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

Price 50c. per Bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

PENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS. JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D.C. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs. in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty. since.

ADVERTISING IN THIS PAPER PAYS. NYNU—24.

ROOFING Use our Metal Shingles, Fire-Proof, Durable. Catalogue Free MONTROSS & CO., Camden, N.J.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

BE BEAUTIFUL! IF YOUR BLOOD IS BAD YOUR FACE SHOWS IT.

It's nature's warning that the condition of the blood needs attention before more serious diseases set in. Beauty is blood deep.

Cascarets TRADE MARK

HEED THE RED FLAG OF DANGER,

When you see pimples and liver spots on your face.

Make the COMPLEXION Beautiful, by Purifying the BLOOD.

If the blood is pure, the skin is clear, smooth and soft. If you take our advice, you will find CASCARETS will bring the rosy blush of health to faded faces, take away the liver spots and pimples. Help nature help you!

ALL DRUGGISTS. 10c., 25c., 50c. YOU CAN, IF YOU ONLY TRY. No. 259

Agents Everywhere!

For the Lovell "Diamond" Cycles, and we stake our BUSINESS REPUTATION of over 55 years that the most perfect wheel yet made is the

Lovell Diamond '97 Model.

INSIST ON SEEING THEM.

AGENTS in nearly every City and Town. Examination will prove their superiority. If no agent in your place, send to us.

SPECIAL--A large line of Low Priced and Second-hand wheels at unheard of figures.

SEND FOR SECOND HAND LIST.

BICYCLE CATALOGUE FREE.

We have the largest line of Bicycle Sundries, Bicycle and Gymnasium Suits and Athletic Goods of all kinds. Write us what you want and we'll send you full information. If a dealer, mention it.

JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., 131 Broad St., Boston.

Headquarters for Guns, Rifles and Revolvers, Fishing Tackle, Skates and Sporting Goods of Every Description.

SEND FOR OUR LARGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

"DON'T BORROW TROUBLE." BUY

SAPOLIO

'TIS CHEAPER IN THE END.

The Mapleton Item

J. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,.....50
THREE MONTHS,.....25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa, as second-class matter.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR UNION.

Fourth Annual Convention Held at Shade Gap, June 3 and 4.

The Fourth annual convention of the Huntingdon County Christian Endeavor Union was called to order Thursday evening, June 3, 1897, at 7.30 o'clock, in the Presbyterian church of Shade Gap, Rev. D. H. Campbell, president, in the chair.

Convention opened with devotional exercises led by Rev. D. H. Campbell, of Mount Union, who read the first eleven verses of the fifteenth chapter of John, and chose for his theme for the convention, "Abiding in Christ for Power."

He said this abiding is by faith and Christ is the source of power. We need to have full confidence in His promises, and to plead and rest upon them. As we do this, we shall be strong and bring forth good fruit, and this convention will be a good and profitable one. Let each delegate present abide in Christ that abundant power may be given us.

Mr. H. N. Mentzer, of Shade Gap, delivered the address of welcome.

Words cannot express nor language portray the generous hospitality shown us by the dear friends of Shade Gap and vicinity in extending to us so hearty a welcome and in providing so bountifully for our comfort.

Miss Kate Willoughby, of Huntingdon, responded to this address of welcome, who in her impressive manner assured the good people of Shade Gap that while they were glad to receive us, we, their delegates and guests, were in no less degree glad to meet with them and help in our feeble way to bear up our banner, "For Christ and the Church."

Then followed a sweet song service, led by Mr. S. C. Montgomery, of Shade Gap. Never before was music more expressive nor words more touching, assuring us of Christ's abiding presence.

The convention sermon was preached by Rev. C. E. Creitz, of Huntingdon, who spoke in brief from the twenty-first verse of the twelfth chapter of John: "Sir, we would see Jesus."

He said the world in all ages has been seeking a Jesus, a Savior, feeling after him, if haply it might find him. God created man in his own image. Through sin this image became impaired. Man feels the loss, and instinctively seeks its restoration. In Christ the aspirations of humanity have been met and either consciously or unconsciously the world is saying, "Sir, we would see Jesus," "Behold the world is gone after him,"

His influence is felt in all spheres of life—in literature and law, in music, painting and sculpture, and in the actual life of the world. The burden of sin on the human heart also impels man to seek the "Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world."

Christ is the solution for the problems that perplex the age. How is this to be done? Through the Christian Church. The world wants to see Christ in her and her members. It asks: "Sir, we would see Jesus." What it wants is not so much talking about Jesus, as to see the life of Jesus lived by His disciples. You cannot give to another what you do not possess yourself. You must first possess Christ before you can bring him to others. "He that believeth on me out of him shall flow rivers of living water."

Let your life be such then that the world may see that you have been with Jesus and have learned of him.

An address on "Christian Endeavorers and Revival Work" was delivered by Mr. Barton L. Simpson, of Huntingdon, who took up as the basis of his remarks the following points:

The necessity of uplifting influences in men's lives.

The opportunities and duties of Christian Endeavorers in revival work.

The measure of success and upon what it depends.

Mr. Simpson took up each of the above points and in a very able manner presented them.

Adjournment.

FRIDAY MORNING.

At six o'clock a Sunrise Prayer Meeting was held, led by Miss Mary C. Speer, of Huntingdon, and how appropriate this meeting when we could meet together and implore God's blessing and guidance upon all the deliberations of the day.

E. E. Bell, of Mapleton, conducted the second devotional service, which was a very profitable one. The lesson read was the third chapter of James.

At the close of this service the President appointed the following committees:

Finance.
Time and place of meeting.
Nominations.

Then came the Corresponding secretary's report which showed that we have in our Union 29 societies, with a membership of 1323, and that we have contributed to the various causes $599.04.

We have also four Junior societies with a membership of 167. This report shows quite an increase in members, and also that the Union has been proven to be very helpful to the societies of our county.

Minutes of the convention were read and approved. Also partial report of the Treasurer.

An interesting part of the program was the "Open Parliament on Our Work in Committees."

Benjamin Summers, of Petersburg, gave an interesting talk on the Lookout committee, in which he suggested many useful points for the improvement of that committee and which if carefully carried into effect would undoubtedly prove beneficial.

The Prayer Meeting committee was carefully and ably discussed by Walter D. Henderson, of Birmingham. In the course of his remarks he tried to bring before all present how important are the duties of this committee. As the name of the committee suggests but one theme, that of prayer, he throws out as a suggestion that others adopt the plan of meeting with the leader of that evening for a few minutes with God in prayer for the success of the meeting, prior to the regular meeting.

Mrs. Alice M. Appleby, of Mount Union, read an excellent paper on the "Work of the Missionary Committee," in which she referred to Paul's call from Macedonian people and believed that that call is as much for us to-day as it was for them at that time; that never can we love Home Missions until we have given all we can to Foreign missions. She presented among other work for this committee the urging of the societies to do all they can towards the maintenance of some missionary work, and to adopt the giving of a tenth, at least.

Miss Christina Davis, of Spruce Creek, presented the side of the Social committee, suggesting many practical hints for the promotion of social intercourse.

General remarks on committee work were indulged in by many.

S. C. Montgomery conducted the second song service.

Mrs. Howard Laird, of Alexandria, was assigned "The Christian Endeavor Pledge," which she took up section by section, carefully and thoughtfully presenting many practical and helpful suggestions upon it.

The last paper of the morning session was on the "Christian Endeavorers and the Sabbath," and presented by Miss Julia McMahon, of Alexandria, which she presented in five divisions, namely: Physical, social and religious qualities of the people, miscellaneous desecration and the reward of keeping the Sabbath. Each division was taken up and carefully treated and application made.

The afternoon session opened with devotional exercises led by L. H. Fisher, of Mapleton.

Rev. E. F. Wiest, of James Creek, delivered an able address on "Christian Endeavorers and the Mid-week service." His principal reason for attending such a service was that from that source we receive power from on high. That this power can be received in three ways:

By prayer,
Practical effort,
By waiting.

He told how Christ instructed His disciples to wait at Jerusalem for power from on high, and what a blessing they received for patiently waiting.

Miss Grace Brewster, of Huntingdon, read an excellent paper on "Christian Endeavorers and the Associate Members." Miss Brewster very forcibly explained the meaning of the section of the Constitution regarding the Associate members. One of the most important things she brought out was that the active members of the society should not rest until every associate member was brought to Christ, and to keep looking up all who are without the Saviour.

Mrs. J. F. Diener, of Waterloo, had charge of the Juniors for the day and they had a very impressive service. In her remarks she brought out the fact that the future of our country lies in the young and that the Christian Endeavor society is one of the means by which we may hope to win the world for Christ.

Miss Mary Whittaker, of Hartslog valley, prepared a very good paper on "District Mission Work." In her paper she presented many ways by which we might be able to reach those out of Christ.

After brief reports, meeting adjourned until 7.30

Devotional exercises led by President Campbell.

Rev. J. F. Diener, of Waterloo, delivered the address on "Good Citizenship."

He pointed out the many places needed for improvement, among them being that of pure politics by sending men that should be trusted to represent us in our ruling bodies.

Rev. W. G. Finney, of Orbisonia, delivered the last address, subject: "Foreign Missions." All who have heard Mr. Finney speak can well understand the force with which this subject was presented and the obligation of each Endeavorer was made plain in relation to this, the mission of the church.

The following officers were nominated and duly elected: Rev. E. F. Wiest, of James Creek, president; C. E. Hooper, of Huntingdon, secretary; Miss Jennie Shearer, of Robertsdale, treasurer, and S. L. Stryker, of Petersburg, corresponding secretary.

The next convention will be held at Marklesburg, June 1898.

Convention closed with singing, and the benediction by Rev. J. F. Diener, of Watertoo.

C. E. H.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cure Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & Sons.

THREE SPRINGS.

Harmon Park and family, of Maddensville, were visitors in Three Springs Sunday and Monday last.

Rash Swope, of Trough Creek, tarried a short time in this place last Sunday the guest of M. Chilcote.

P. B. Cutshall and family and Miss Edith Locke, of this place, visited friends and relatives in Springfield township last Sabbath.

Clay Park, of this place, has been elected teacher of the borough school. This makes the fourth term for Mr. Park in this borough.

W. H. Heck, of this place, candidate for jury commissioner, is hustling around through the neighboring districts looking up his interests politically. Mr. Heck has been a life long republican, always working for the best interests of the party. He is fully qualified to fill the position for which he seeks with credit to himself and the party, and should receive a large vote at the primaries to be held June 26th.

The borough school board was reorganized last Saturday evening by the election of E. A. Hudson, president; T. A. Weight, secretary, and John A. Stevens, treasurer. The retiring members were J. B. Park and E. A. Hudson and the incoming members are E. A. Hudson and David B. Heck. Mr. Park who retires has been one of the most faithful school directors we have had for a number of years. During his nine consecutive years' services as director he was prompt in every duty and was a frequent visitor to the school.

Ann Heck died at her home in Three Springs Tuesday evening, June 8th, at 6 o'clock. She had been in ill health for a number of years, consequently her death was caused by a complication of diseases. Ann Heck was born April 1, 1832, died June 8, 1897, hence was aged 65 years, 3 months and 7 days. She was a member of the M. E. church for about forty years. She is survived by her husband, David B. Heck, four sons and two daughters. The children are: W. Plem, J. Frank, Robert Milton and George A., all of Three Springs; Jennie, wife of Joseph Baker, of Ramey, Pa., and Mrs. Rue Shingler, of Lancaster, Pa. Funeral Tuesday at 10 o'clock, A. M., Rev. J. C. Young officiating.

"Senator" Lane, of Hudson street, who is noted for truth and veracity, related the following story recently: "A few weeks ago I secured a setting of duck eggs and set them under a hen, and in due season there were eight ducks added to the feathery tribe. All went well for a while when the hen became discontented with her flock and left them at an early age to care for themselves. The question them seemed to be, What will become of the small ducks? but lo, and behold the mystery was soon solved. They had a mother cat with a litter of small kittens, which seemed to realize the situation of the young ducks and assumed the responsibility of caring for them. She gathered them up one by one and placed them carefully in the nest with the kittens. At last report kittens and ducks were getting along very agreeably, but "Senator" says the ducks won't mew.

Teachers' Examinations for Huntingdon County--1897.

Union Church, June 9; Hawn's, 12; Petersburg, 14; Neff's Mills, 15; Saulsburg, 16; McAlevy's Fort, 17; Cornpropst's Mills, 18; Centre Union, 19; Mt. Union, 23; Shirleysburg, 24; Rockhill, 25; Orbisonia, 28; Shade Gap, 29; Richvale, 30; Three Springs, July 1; Maddensville, 2; Marklesburg, 15; Entriken, 16; Valley, 17; Chestnut Grove, 19; Broad Top City, 20; Cassville, 21; Huntingdon, August 27, (Special).

NOTES.

1. Examinations will begin promptly at 8.30 A. M.
2. Will the secretary kindly see that the room in which examination is to be held is open and in condition for work.
3. Applicants from other counties will present a certificate from their own Co. Superintendent before entering the class.
4. Strangers to the Superintendent will present a letter as to good moral character.

S. G. RUDY,
Co. Supt.

Political Announcements.

STATE DELEGATE.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for delegate to the Republican State convention, subject to the decision of the Republican county convention.

J. S. APPLEBY.

Shirleysburg, Pa., June 9, 1897.

STATE DELEGATE.—I hereby announce myself as a candidaee for delegate to the Republican State convention, subject to the decision of the Republican county convention.

SAMUEL I. SPYKER.

Huntingdon, Pa, June 8, 1897.

DIRECTOR OF THE POOR.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Director of the Poor, subject to the decision of the Republican county convention.

JACKSON LAMBERSON.

Huntingdon, Pa., June 9, 1897.

WM. REED & SONS,

Huntingdon, Pa.

HERE AT LAST—warm days and thunder showers. You can't put off getting cooler clothes any longer. We've been preparing for it all spring. Plenty of cool things here. Organdi Lawns, 15c to 40c yd. Beautiful sheer cloths, pretty styles. New lawns coming in almost every day. The cold weather scared the manufacturers and we took advantage of it. It benefits you. Beautiful lawns at 5c, 10c, 12½c, and up. These prices are actually just about half the value of the goods. Taffeta ribbons, to trim, amazing for cheapness.

More Shirt Waists at the populor prices.
Our 50c Waists are beauties, with detached collars, belts 10, 15, 25 and 50c.
Belt Pins, 5 and 10c. Waist Sets, popular prices.
32-inch Percales, fast colors, 8c yd.
Genuine Manchester Chambrays, 10c.
Lancaster Ginghams, 5c.
Calicos, light and dark, 5 and 6c.

Have you seen any of our Ladies' Suits? We have handsome ones at $7.00, $7.50 and $10.00. These are natty, well-fitting suits, Eton or Blazer Jackets, in novelties and serges, made by the best manufacturers in the country.

All-silk Skirts, lined throughout, bound with velvet, at $5, $8, and $10.
The cheaper skirts are $1, $1.50, $2, and up to $5.
Ladies' Silk Parasols, $1 to $5.
Ladies' Umbrellas, 50c to $4.
Changeable Silk Umbrellas, very pretty, $3.
Everything you could want in Ladies', Children's and Men's Underwear at right prices.
Ladies' Vests, 5c to 50c.
A few Ladies' Bicycle Suits and Skirts left. You will find it worth while to see these bebuying.

We can mention but a few things in our advertisement. These are samples of what we have. Make it a point to visit the store often. If you can't come, write. You will receive satisfactory attention.

Wm. Reed & Sons.

SETS THEM TALKING.

That's largely what we advertise for—it's to set them talking—to create an interest that results in sales. That's a reason, too, why we mark our clothing at reasonable prices—it creates talk—creates interest—and the buying is a natural result. Our June prices will interest every careful buyer.

June Weather Comforts

Lessens the force of the heated term—Cool serge coats and vests—Comfortable underwear—light weight pantaloons—handsome negligee shirts—stylish straw hats—EVERYTHING READY. The prices are all right—they're easy. You can dress in modish styles at slight cost.

SUMMER COATS 40c and up.
ALL WOOL SERGE SUMMER COATS and VESTS $5.00.
SUMMER UNDERWEAR 25c and up.
SUMMER NEGLIGEE SHIRTS 50c and up.
SUMMER STRAW HATS 5c and up to $2.00.
SUMMER HOSIERY 5c and up.

It's because we dress men well—stylishly, comfortably and economically—that's the reason why they come back again.

Everything Now Ready.

Hot Weather Clothing

Of light weight woolens—Serges—made to fit you—that's the sort that makes the heated term less a burden. Wear that kind. It's the M. Born & Co. make. That means it's just as good as it possibly can be.

Cor. 6th and W'hington Sts. **O. L. STEWART** HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

A WARNING.

The animals shed their winter coats weeks ago. Isn't it about time for you to shed your heavy underclothing? Be prepared for a rise in the thermometer and make a selection from our complete lines comprising Merino, Natural Wool, Balbriggan, etc., at 25c and 50c. Also, better grades.

HAVE YOU BOUGHT YOUR STRAW HAT YET?

If not, why not. Our display of Straw Hats cannot be improved on. We have them in all grades and shapes, ranging in price from 10c to $2. How about Children's Wash Suits? We have some beauties with large sailor collars at 50c, 75c, and $1, sizes 3 to 8 years. Also, a

Handsome Line of Blouse Waists

beautifully embroidered, at 50 cents, 75 cents, and $1.00.

Hugo Mayer's Golden Eagle Clothing Hall, Cor. 4th and Penn Sts., Huntingdon, Pa.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., June 16, 1897.

LOCAL NOTES.

—Edward Hudson, of Three Springs, was a visitor to Mapleton yesterday.

—Mrs. Nancy Ross, of Lewistown, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Henry Potts, in this place.

—Miss Charilla Evans, of Hopewell, is visiting her brother, D. M. Evans, in this place.

—J. H. Shimer and wife are visiting Mr. Shimer's mother and friends in Fulton county.

—T. L. Banks and wife, of Harrisburg, were among the Sunday visitors to Mapleton.

—Mrs. Gertrude Curts, of Freedom, Pa., is visiting friends amid the scenes of her nativity.

—Mrs. J. A. Dougherty and daughter, of Altoona, are guests of her parents, J. C. Griffin and wife.

—Mrs. D. E. Parker, of Juniata, is spending this week among her many friends in and about Mapleton.

—Jesse E. Corbin has been ill the past ten days with typhoid fever but at this writing is very much improved.

—Mrs. B. F. Baker returned home Monday from a visit of several days duration to friends in Huntingdon.

—Mrs. Bruce Yocum returned home Monday from a two weeks' visit to friends in Cass and Penn townships.

—Mrs. Jennie Baker, of Ramey, spent a portion of the past week with her sister Mrs. Anderson Wagner in this place.

—Mrs. Laura Staley and son, Harry, of Cresson, were guests of Frank Wallett and wife several days during the past week.

—A. B. Gillam and wife and their guest, Miss Hellen Burghley, visited Dr. R. M. Johnson and family in McVeytown over Sabbath.

—R. W. Hudson, of Saltillo, and Abram Wagner and wife, of Three Springs, were guests of Levi Wright's family one day last week.

—John McDonald, sr., has been seriously ill for the past few weeks. He is far past the allotted age of man and no hopes are entertained of his recovery.

—Mrs. J. E. McDonald and family have moved to Henderson township where they expect to make their future home. Mrs. McDonald was a good neighbor.

—A large number of people from this section attended the Wallace show at Huntingdon on Monday and the general opinion seems to be that it is a first-class exhibitton.

—H. W. McDonald, wife and son, of Huntington, West Virginia, arrived in town last week and will spend some time among friends and former neighbors in this vicinity.

—Bruce T. Bence, of Three Springs, a worthy young man, has been commissioned as District President of the P. O. S. of A., of Huntingdon county, vice J. K. Archey, resigned.

—Mrs. Joseph M. Baker, who with her husband moved to Elizabeth last spring, returned to Mapleton yesterday evening and will spend some time with friends in this vicinity.

—Mr. Bidwell, of Atlanta, Georgia, who married Miss Carrie Bucher, of Alexandria, about eight years ago, died suddenly on Friday night a week, aged about 32 years. The widow and several children survive.

—Hundreds of thousands have been induced to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy by reading what it has done for others, and having tested its merits for themselves are to-day its warmest friends. For sale by J. G. Gillam.

—In the ITEM of last week in naming the representatives of the Mapleton Christian Endeavor societies to the recent convention held at Shade Gap we inadvertently omitted the name of Mrs. Dr. W. J. Campbell of the Presbyterian society. We cheerfully make the correction.

—Children's day services were held in the M. E. church last Sunday morning. Long before the hour for beginning the services the church was packed with an interested audience. The program rendered was one of the best ever put out by the society having charge of the observance of Children's day, and it was well rendered. The Young People's Republic was impressive and full of the most wholesome instruction.

—Charles M. Stever, of Altoona, formerly of Mapleton, about ten days ago started on a trip to the western states. At present he is at Fairfield, Iowa, visiting the scenes of his boyhood days, and expects to continue his journey toward the setting sun until he reaches Tacoma, Washington.

—On the 1st of July Edward B. Isett, of Spruce Creek, will round out his 25th anniversary as president of the Altoona Bank, and at that time will resign the trust in favor of one of lesser years, much to the regret of his associates, who set a high valuation upon his judgment and sagacity. Mr. Isett is reputed to be the richest man in the county.—*Globe.*

—Charles C. Brewster, one of the finest young men in Huntingdon county, who for the past six years has acceptably filled the position of deputy register and recorder of this county has resigned the position and has entered upon the study of law in the office of Thomas F. Bailey, Esq. His many friends wish him great success in the profession of his choice.

—The immigrant station at Ellis Island, New York bay, was totally destroyed by fire Monday night. The records relating to the passage of immigrants into this country through that port were all burned. Now, if congress will immediately pass a bill prohibiting immigration until the station be rebuilt and then take about twenty times as long to authorize the rebuilding as it takes to pass the tariff bill, it would materially improve the condition of the people who labor with their hands.

—A Georgia editor recently penned the following obituary notice of a man by the name of James Brown: "Poor Jim Brown slung his earthly garments on a limb and swam the river yesterday. He didn't stand back because the water was cold, but plunged right in; rose smiling and struck out for the other shore, where the angels were waiting for him with a finer suit than he ever wore in his life. Jim was a poor man, but he had his subscription on his home paper paid up and he got there in great shape."

—About the first of May a stranger came to Huntingdon and leased a front room in the second floor of the Hazlett building for an art studio. Forthwith he had blank contracts printed and went to the country to fleece the people. He demaded 50 cents from patrons in advance and promised, on return of the filled up contract at the studio, to enlarge any small picture to any size. The man is a fraud. Beware of him if he is still about. The chances are, however, that he has left the county, and is plying his nefarious business elsewhere.—*Globe.*

—The school board of this borough held an adjourned meeting last Friday evening and decided upon a seven mill tax for school purposes. The school term was fixed at seven months, to begin Monday, September 6th. There is to be no school on holidays, and there is to be a vacation from December 23, 1897 to January 2, 1898. The wages were fixed as follows: No. 1, $27.50; No. 2, $30.00; No. 3, $32.50; No. 4, $37.50. Prof. C. M. Rosenbery, of Atkinson's Mills, was elected principal, and Mrs. Louisa Dell, teacher of No. 1 school. The meeting was adjourned until last evening when Miss Milda Chileote was elected teacher of No. 2 school and A. M. Smith of No. 3 school.

—The P. R. R. Young Men's Christian Association, of Harrisburg, will hold meetings on the J. V. C. M. grounds all day Sunday, July 11, 1897, to which they invite the people, saint and sinner, from Lewistown to Huntingdon to attend. In their behalf we suggest that the regular services to be held on that day in the different churches at McVeytown, Ryde, Atkinson's Mills and Mount Union be dispensed with and these congregations invited to spend the day in God's green temple where all can be accommodated and all spend one holy day in the service of God, "none daring to molest or make afraid." Will our exchanges please copy and urge their patrons to come to this service that there may be much good done. Let this be a preliminary meeting to the coming camp and let every denomination come and renew their spiritual strength and get better acquainted with their elder brother. There will be NO HOTEL or RESTAURANT open on the grounds. People from the east can come on Way Passenger and from the west on Seashore. There ought to be a thousand people on the grounds. —Newton Hamilton *Watchman.*

Jacob H. Isett.

Jacob H. Isett, ex-Poor Director of the county, died at his home near Spruce Creek on Saturday morning, after a lingering illness from spinal affection, aged 67 years, 10 months and 7 days. Except a few years all his life was spent at the home of his nativity. He was the son of John S. Isett, who died about a dozen years ago, his mother being Mary A. Bell Isett, who died about eight years ago. He served during the war in the Fifteenth Pennsylvania cavalry, and was a brave soldier. He was a member of Franklinville G. A. R. post. By occupation he was a farmer. As a citizen he was active and always reliable, taking a great interest in township and county affairs. He is survived by his widow, two brothers and four sisters, viz: Edward B. and William D. Isett, of Spruce Creek; Mrs. Ellen S. Lawrence, widow of the late Major Lawrence, Pittsburg; Mrs. Mary I. Gardner, Altoona; Mrs. C. F. Sargent, Bellwood, and Mrs. Lucinda K. Thompson, widow of the late Dr. Thompson, Spruce Creek.

The funeral took place at Arch Spring on Monday afternoon, services having been conducted at the house by Rev. Lewis, of the Spruce Creek Presbyterian church. Deceased was buried with the honors of war by the members of the Franklinville Post. Members of Mt. Moriah Lodge, No. 300, F. and A. M., of Huntingdon, of which deceased has been a member since 1868, attended the funeral, as well as many prominent people from the surrounding country. The cortege was one of the largest ever seen at Spruce Creek.—*Globe.*

John Kyler Burned to Death.

The following dispatch from Wilkesbarre was sent out by the associated press Friday morning:

"Captain J. Reynolds and John Kyler, of Espy, Pa., were burned to death, and Maurice Reynolds was fatally burned on the Susquehanna at Pittston to-night. A dredge was being used by the Spring Brook Water company in erecting a filter. The men went to bed in a cabin at 10 o'clock and soon after fire broke out in the boiler room. To get on deck they had to run through the boiler room and only Maurice Reynolds lived through the fiery ordeal. He was rescued by a boat from the shore but was badly burned. He cannot recover. The dredge burned to the water's edge and sank."

The John Kyler referred to was a son of the late George Kyler, of Mapleton. Most of his life was spent in this vicinity. Of the family of George Kyler there remains but two: Mrs. A. C. Fisher, of Mapleton, and Mrs. John Moore, of Huntingdon. Mr. Kyler would have been 45 years of age last Monday. A wife and family survive him.

A letter received Monday by Mrs. Fisher from Mr. Kyler's daughter says that Capt. Reynolds' body has been recovered but he was so badly burned that his family were not permitted to view the remains. Mr. Kyler's body has not yet been recovered although search has been made continuously since the occurrence of the fire. Mr. Fisher departed this morning for Espy and the scene of the accident.

Another Warning.

Joseph S. Wilson, aged 22 years, of this place, went to Huntingdon with a companion last Friday and at 9.20 o'clock that evening attempted to board a freight train near Blair's building to return home. He stumbled over the signal wires and was thrown under the wheels which crushed his left foot and ankle. He was taken to the company's hospital where the injured member was amputated by Dr. A. B. Brumbaugh assisted by Dr. W. M. Mierley. He was brought to his home in this place by the Huntingdon shifter between 12 and 1 o'clock the same night. Joe was a fine specimen of young manhood and has many warm friends who deeply sympathize with him in his misfortune. His sad fate should serve as a warning to the many freight jumpers at this place but we haven't yet observed that the practice has one particle abated. Boys, better stop it; it doesn't pay.

Reunion at Cassville.

The students who attended Cassville seminary, any time from 1852 to 1860, intend to hold a reunion at Cassville August 12. A social meetig will be held in the Methodist Episcopal church at 3 P. M. Address and music in the evening.

This notice is an invitation for all students to attend. Hacks will leave Mapleton at 8.47 and 11.13 A. M.

Be sure to drop a postal to H. M. Corbin, Cassville, and tell him you are coming, or you may be left—at Mapleton.

TROUGH CREEK.

Corn is doing poorly on account of the ants and unfavorable weather.

Hay making has commenced. Oats have taken a second start. While we had a fair crop of apple blossoms apples will not be plenty.

I am glad to see that Mr. Decker has started at the Mapleton borough line to make some road according to the pattern set by the borough, which is the right move in the right direction. I hope he may be blessed with the gift of continuance. He has a good chance to immortalize himself on the road through the gap of Clear ridge between George Miller's and the McConahy place which piece of road is seldom fit to travel, although the material is at the side of the road to make it.

About nine months ago there was a dog that was supposed to be mad made a tour through part of our valley biting several dogs, but as far as we remember or can learn none of the dogs bitten showed any signs of madness until last week when one belonging to Martin Smith took a fit and died without doing any damage. About the same day one belonging to Mrs. Lou Bowman, or her son, started on a raid and killed several chickens for S. L. Glasgow; then to C. M. Glasgow's and killed a lot of chickens; then to Henry Bum's and George Roland's, chasing their sheep in but not catching any as far as can be seen, but there is no telling what else might have been bitten by him. He next attacked O. M. Wright, who, by a sudden turn, prevented his biting him, but not before the dog had torn his shirt. Oliver got loose from him and the dog made for a horse that was standing a couple rods away. But before reaching the horse he turned again on Oliver catching him by the trousers, when Oliver grabbed him by the neck and having a strap snapped to his horse's hames succeeded in tying him until he got a gun and dispatched him. It was certainly a narrow and almost a miraculous escape for Oliver. We are informed that there are several other dogs in the community that were bitten by the same dog last fall. If such is the case and they are not killed we may have some more serious results to chronicle inside the next three months.

HARE'S VALLEY.

Decker Bros. are preparing to burn a lime stack; it pays.

Wilson Drake, our genial auctioneer, is wearing an unusual broad grin, all on account of a young son.

Messrs. Walker and Wagner are still prospecting for gold in Singer's Gap. They say the prospects are flattering.

Wheat looks well and bids fair for an excellent yield, especially on land that had been previously limed. Corn is not doing so well.

One of the new things in our valley is a rake factory in the upper end, which was started about the first inst., under the firm name of Ramsey & Greene. They are turning out good work. These young men should be encouraged as they are making the best rakes that your correspondent ever saw on the market.

Children's Day services were held by the Cornelius Chapel Sunday school in their church Saturday evening, which were evidently a success. The house was full long before the services began. The children did their part well, and the singing was fine. The choir deserves special mention as the music was rendered principally by the choir, which had been drilled by their efficient leader, Miles Quarry.

Reduced Rates to Milwaukee via Pennsylvania Railroad on Account of the National Educational Association.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces that on account of the meeting of the National Educational Association, at Milwaukee, Wis., July 6 to 9, it will sell continuous passage tickets from all points on its line east of Pittsburg and Erie to Milwaukee at a rate of single fare for the round trip, plus $2.00 membership fee. Tickets will be sold and will be good to return, leaving Milwaukee July 10, 11 and 12, 1897, only, except that by depositing ticket with joint agent at Milwaukee on or before July 12, and on payment of fifty cents, an extension of return limit may be obtained to leave Milwaukee until August 31, 1897, inclusive. 6-16-2t.

—The residence of T. C. McGowan in Mount Union was totally destroyed by fire at 1.30 Saturday morning. Mr. McGowan was away from home and his wife rescued the three children by letting them out of the window with a rope, and then jumped out of the window herself. Nothing was saved. The cause of the fire is unknown. The loss is fully covered by insurance.

The Weather Is a Little Cool

but Springtime is here and we are right along with a full line of Spring and Summer goods.

White Dress Goods,
Challies,
Percales,
Summer Prints,

beautiful colors and effects. A nice line of

Ladies' Shirt Waists

with detachable collars, at only 50c. Every other deparrment of our store is complete, as usual. We don't want to hnrry you but dont wait for some one else to get the choice.

Respectfully,

A. B. Gillam.

Benj. O'Connor & Sons.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness.

THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS

"O LIFE, O BEYOND!"

Strange—strange, O mortal Life,
The perverse gifts that come to me from you!
From childhood I have wanted all good things:
You gave me few.

You gave me faith in One
Divine—above your own imperious might,
O mortal Life, while I but wanted you
And your delight.

I wanted dancing feet,
And flowery, grassy paths by laughing streams:
You gave me loitering steps, and eyes all blurred
With tears and dreams.

I wanted love,—and, lo!
As though in mockery, you gave me loss.
O'erburdened sore, I wanted rest; you gave
The heavier cross.

I wanted one poor hut
For mine own home, to creep away into:
You gave me only lonelier desert lands
To journey through.

Now, at the last vast verge
Of barren age, I stumble, reel and fling
Me down, with strength all spent and heart athirst
And famishing.

Yea, now, Life, deal me death,—
Your worst—your vaunted worst!....
Across my breast
With numb and fumbling hands I gird me for
The best.

—James Whitcomb Riley, in the Arena.

"JANNIE."

BY GEORGE J. SOUTHWICK.

Little Jannie was lost.

Down through the valley they carried the cry, over the snow-drifted hills toward Munster, into the bleak ravines of Quakerton where the fox finds refuge from the pitiless winter and the scarce kindlier hunter's prowlings, and where the waters sullenly roar on under the tons of overhanging ice. Jannie was lost—little Jannie the lime-burner's son, the joy of the little world of Macklin, enshrined in many hearts.

The wise ones were gathering in the village forums of consultation—the hotel office, with its great sheet-iron stove ablaze with good cheer, the post office grocery, with its convenient seats of counsel on cracker barrels and soap boxes—but the usual banter and chatter of the hour was forgotten. A soul-stirring alarm possessed all, a touching fear, and a resolution to act and with instant promptness. Somewhere through the wildness that walled them in with ice-crowned battlements on every side, little Jannie had wandered away, none knew whither. The night was coming on—the dread, bleak night of a northern winter, moonless and starless, with grim black spaces between swallowing up human atoms like snowflakes. Never seemed a task so hopeless as when a score of strong souls, generaled by the heart-broken father, plunged into the great drifts toward Esperence, calling, calling, the shrill shrieks reverberating through the pathless valleys, answering each other with demon echoes through the low chorus of the winter wind, each time the cry more despairing, more expressive of a losing hope,

For, who within the reach of that rumor of tragedy but suffered as for the loss of his dearly own? Poor old Williston Marlowe! What would become of him now? How had his many hardships been crowned by one annihilating blow! A little tinge of rebellion against the decree of Providence sprang up in many a bosom, and it was but human. Why was the old lime-burner scourged beyond his due? For many years in their midst this strong soul had labored faithfully, and had made himself a home worthy of her whom he loved and took to his heart to become the mother of this her only child. Then one summer's night the flames from a forest conflagration rained upon it a baptism of fire, and within an hour that home of peace lay a ruin. Soon came the little child like a benediction of heaven through the sorrowing night, but the joy seemed too great. The patient mother lingered a day, and then went out on that long journey whence her little son had come like glad tidings from afar.

And now little Jannie was lost. Now and then on that blind search the father paused in the difficult way so that his small army of followers, armed with staves and lanterns, unflinching under the winter's scourging, might catch up with him. They found the old man raving, with hope all but dead in his heart, remorse eating at his soul like a poison. Yes, remorse. "Boys," he would plead and plead again, "we must find him—we must find little Jannie tonight. For, if we don't—if we don't, by the God of our fathers I swear that I shall never go back to Macklin—never! never! I shall lay down the cross here and never look upon the face of heaven again." And when strong, comforting hands were laid upon his great shoulders and tender encouragements came brokenly, he would chatter on vaguely: "You see, it was all Pinto, little Jannie's shepherd dog. The playful little beast had scratched him with his teeth—just on the dimpled fingers; but the sight of blood angered me. I vowed to kill the brute, and little Jannie must have understood my meaning, for within an hour they were gone—both of them—I don't know whither—probably toward Esperence, where the boy's grandfather lives—and Esperence is eighteen miles away. If he started thither, he will perish on the way." Then, with untold bitterness: "You see it is all my fault. The lad loved the little beast, and I was angry, God forgive! But that little stain of blood across the chubby fingers—I couldn't stand it, that's all; for Jannie is all the world to me now. It was love that erred—more love in this bosom than I ever dared confess to heaven, for fear that the dear child should be taken from me, just as his mother was, because of this over-fondness. Cry out again, boys! Louder! louder! My voice is all gone—he would never hear me now; but you"——

Hush—hark!

The scattered little battalion halted as one man. On that desperate march, while the monotony of dread was broken only by the father's ravings, a keen ear at the extreme left caught the echoes of a strange wail borne upon the mournful winds—shriek of a beast, yet with a voice more than half human, so pitiful, so despairing. With wide, staring eyes the little band peered into the depths, moveless, listening. Again that low, drawn wail, fainter, more hopeless, ending in a broken yelp, like a death-cry. The stricken father heard it, and raised his hands above him, plunging through the darkness in the direction of the precious call to rescue. "It's Ptnto! it's Pinto! They are there—yonder—on the other side of the ravine. Quick! quick!"

These wild shouts seemed to exhaust the old man, for his throat was swollen with calling. There was no seconding voice. Like brave soldiers to their commander's bidding the whole body flung pell-mell over the steep declivity, each hoping to be the first to take the little child in his rescuing arms. In their rear, panting and utterly broken, the father struggled, once or twice prodding them with a shrill cry, though they needed no spur to their duty. Then suddenly stumbling over the ice-bound rocks, he fell at full length and lay there, stunned and panting.

It seemed a long time; but at last the shout from afar, "We have found him—thank God! We have found him." The old man regained his feet, raising his hands to heaven, uttering a broken prayer. Then he started on, but soon paused, for he saw that the little group of lanterns about the precious spot on the hillside beyond was strangely still. What had happened? A new and terrible wonder came into his heart. Was the boy dead? He tried to call out, but there was no strength in the fluttering bosom. Sinking to his knees in the driving snow he waited, his heart in his throat.

At last, after this maddening pause, there was a stir about the little group, and then came the triumphant shout, "He is alive, Marlowe—little Jannie is alive! It is nothing short of a miracle." They had lifted the little treasure and were bearing him hither tenderly, triumphantly; and in the hush between the wind wails, the father heard their commingling chatter, like men from whom a death sentence had been lifted at the ninth hour. "It is a providence Marlowe. The dog alone saved him. He was lying across the child's body, his heavy coat covering him like a blanket. It is nothing short of a miracle." Then the bearers of good tidings approached the thankful father, laying the still unconscious child in his great arms; and with many blessings from the broken heart that hour made whole the grateful band started back toward the village.

Some time later little Jannie lay upon his pillows in the white cot by the south window of the homely cottage in Macklin. His father was kneeling at the side of the couch, clasping the chubby hand, through tears watching the return of consciousness to the stunned brain. Poor Jannie had been hovering very near the border-land of the eternal; and the old doctor's assurance that he would recover this shock was by no means positive. But at last the quivering eyelids parted, and a smile of light illuminated the cherub face. There was a hush in the somewhat crowded chamber; and through the silence was heard the sound of distant chimes.

"The bells, father; what are they ringing for?"

"Glad tidings my son," responded the old man with a sort of exultation.

"For what? What has happened? These people—all these people; why have they come here?"

"They have come to welcome you back to life again, my boy," was the earnest reply.

"Me? Where have I been? What has happened?" Then, after a strange pause: "Oh, papa! I remember, I remember. Pinto and I were going to grandpa's away over in Esperence. I did not know it was so far—and the snow was so deep—and I got tired and laid down in the snow and went to sleep"——But the little reverie was broken with another thought and a look of pain spread over the infant face as he struggled upon the pillows. "Pinto!" he cried anxiously, "where is poor Pinto, father?"

The kneeling man drew a deep breath, recoiling without a word. True, true! Where was poor Pinto, the rescuer, the saver, without whose sheltering warmth the child would have perished, without whose wailings they would never have found him? A deep spirit of guilt came into the listener's heart, and he turned his face away, for the child's look was like a judgment.

The little one saw the uncertainty of the parental aspect and put forth his hand, touching appealingly the flowing white beard. "Father, father!" he moaned, "you have not killed him—you have not killed my Pinto?"

"No, no!" answered the trembling culprit after a struggle. "Never fear. I will go and bring him to you.

"Go, father, please—please!" pleaded the little one; and the old man sprang up to do his bidding, as if it were the command of an angel.

Down the lone stair and out through the darkness to the barn old Marlowe hurried. There he hastily bridled his horse, and without even throwing a blanket over the beast's back mounted and started at full speed down the valley road toward Esperence. How mean he felt within him—how selfish! That dumb brute became a human creature in his eyes now. He felt that if he returned to the little one again without the faithful dog to vindicate him, he would feel himself guilty of some great crime. Besides, the child's restoration to life and health depended upon it. He divined the truth from the earnest appeal and from the ominous look upon the silent physician's face. He must find Pinto and save him; for that haunting white visage of the little sufferer stood everywhere before him on the snow-swept night.

Soon the lone searcher left the trackless highway and struck through the bleak fields and guardedly down the declivity where the old man himself had fallen in his mad haste scarce an hour before. There before him was the ravine, and the glad heart leaped. Crossing the depth, he urged his horse up the incline, peering into the thick night. Just beyond him there was a dark object in the snow. The old man slipped from his mount, then with quaking limbs led the beast forward till at last they stood beside the faithful lover of his little master, half buried in the drift. "Pinto!" called the old man breathlessly, "Pinto, old boy, get up, get up!" Then as no answer came as of old, the lime-burner dropped to his knees, ungloved his hand and thrust it under the kindly coverlet of white, laying it upon the poor beast's heart. Then he turned away, moaning.

Ah, little did old Williston Marlowe know that the very moment after the faithful shepherd dog had given into the keeping of his rescuers the dear little master whom he loved and sheltered to the last with his own warm body, crying out through the lonely hours and darkness until succor came, when he saw the group of searchers moving in triumph away, with his own limbs frozen, unable to follow, he watched the moving lights afar; and when the darkness closed forever between, he made not a moan, but laid down like a true hero who gives up his life for his master, and slept.—New York Journal.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

There is an electric scrubber.

A captive bee, striving to escape, has been made to record as many as 15,540 wing strokes per minnte in a recent test.

On a globe thirty miles in circumference it would take the strongest known microscope to find a man were he to be reduced proportionately.

Electricity is used in recording the speed of vessels, the log being fitted with revolving flanges which make and break the current, the recorder being placed on the ship and connected to the log by wires.

A new method of testing the hardness of steel balls has been devised. The balls are dropped from a fixed height on a glass plate set at an angle; if properly tempered, they rebound into one receptacle, and if they are too soft, they drop into another.

A deposit of carbon by electrolysis—that is, in a manner analogous to electrotyping or the usual method of plating with copper and some other metals—is claimed by M. N. Fradin, a French electrician. Seeking to verify the statement that carbon oxide and carbonic acid are evolved on passing a current through sulphuric acid between carbon electrodes, he was led to the conclusion that the carbon actually dissolves in the acid. As a test of this theory he plunged in the acid a cathode of platinum, which after a time became coated with a compact layer of carbon.

By breaking open rotten logs one can find in midwinter the grubs or larvæ of many of the wood-boring beetles, and beneath logs and stones near the margins of ponds and brooks, hordes of the maggots or larvæ of certain kinds of flies may often be found huddled together in great masses. The larvæ of a few butterflies also live over winter beneath chips or bunches of leaves near the roots of their food plant, or in webs of their own construction, which are woven on the stems close to the buds whose expanding leaves will furnish them their first meal in spring.

HOME OF THE DIAMOND

PRODUCT OF THE KIMBERLEY MINES IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Wonderful Abundance of Jewels in a Very Small Area—Annual Product of the Mines Is Now About Half a Ton—Large Specimens Are Not Uncommon.

The fact that the African diamond fields, at present the world's chief source of supply of the highest-prized of gems, have been discovered and developed entirely since Queen Victoria ascended the throne associates the diamond in a peculiarly fitting manner with Her Majesty's diamond jubilee. Before the Kimberley mines were discovered most of the diamonds added to the world's stock came from either Hindostan or Brazil. The largest deposits were found in Golconda, in the Hyderabad territory, and in Minas Geraes, in Brazil. The African discoveries first showed scientific men what the origin and native place of the diamond really was. In the Indian and Brazilian fields, it was plainly not native to the soil, and was picked up out of differing formations. In South Africa it was found in a rotten rock, apparently forming part of the earth's crust, and not a mere superficial deposit, as the others had been. The great mines in this region, according to a correspondent of the London Standard, are situated within a circle about three and one-half miles in diameter. There are five principal mines, the largest being only about forty-five acres in extent; they are the famous Kimberley, Bultfontein, De Beers, Du Tofts Pan and Wesselton mines. They are of fabulous richness. Here the town of Kimberley has sprung up, and mining for diamonds is carried on on a vast and systematic scale.

The district is about four thousand feet above sea level, and lies at the northern edge of a plateau which extends from the Bokkeveldt mountains, near the Cape of Good Hope, to the border of the Transvaal. There are mines in the Orange Free State, two being of considerable note, one thirty, the other sixty miles away, with several more of less importance both there and in the Kimberley district. The river washings are still continued, but the yield of gems from them is not very rich or steady. Mining in the rock was carried on at first in a rough-and-ready fashion, but all that has been changed. About 1880 the mines had been acquired by companies, and they are now united under the name of the De Beers Consolidated Mines. Deep shafts have been sunk through the "country rock," from which levels are driven to the "pipes." The diamond-bearing rock is quarried away, as it were, layer by layer, and is taken up to the surface. During this process a diamond may be discovered, but that is a mere chance. The rock is then conveyed to an inclosure, where it is exposed to atmospheric action, in order that, if possible, it may crumble naturally to pieces, and the risk be avoided of splitting the contained diamonds by crushing it up. This, however, is sometimes necessary. At last, after being subjected to various processes, including washing, the mineral residue is picked over for diamonds. All sorts of precautions are necessary in order to avoid robbery.

The quantity of diamonds which have been produced by these mines is something astonishing—indeed the directors find it needful to limit the output, lest they should glut the market. It is said that by the end of 1892 about ten tons of diamonds had been yielded by these mines, valued at $300,000,000. They would fill, as Crookes, the well-known English scientist and lecturer, stated in a recent lecture on the diamond and these mines, a box five feet square and six feet high; the annual product is now about half a ton, and some eight thousand persons, of whom rather more than one-fifth are white, are employed in the works. The above estimate includes diamonds of all kinds, bad and good, for one stone may be fit for nothing but cutting purposes, while another may be a gem of the first water. The South African diamonds very frequently appear to be broken; colored specimens are not rare, and a slight yellow tinge is commonly perceptible. Differences exist between the diamonds found in the several mines, so that an expert can generally identify the locality from which a stone has come. Large specimens are not uncommon. The biggest found at Kimberley, in shape a double pyramid, measured rather under two inches from point to point, and weighed nearly four ounces Troy.

Stole His Own Apples.

It will surprise many to know that Washington Irving was a confessed orchard thief. Once, while picking up an apple in his own orchard, he was accosted by an urchin of the neighborhood, who, not recognizing him as the proprietor, offered to show him a tree where he could get some better apples than those.

"But," said the boy, "we must not let the old man see us."

"I went with him," said Irving, "and we stole about a dozen or two of my own apples and then went shares. —Answers.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

24	MILK AND CREAM.		
The average price paid for the surplus on the platforms has been $1.05 a can of 40 quarts. Receipts of milk and cream at the different railroad distributing points in and near the city for the week have been as follows:			
Average daily receipts of the week, fluid milk, cans			22,537
Condensed milk, cans			126
Cream, cans			736
	BUTTER.		
Creamery—West. extras	$ —	@$	15
Firsts	—	@	14
Thirds to seconds	11	@	13
State—Thirds to firsts	11	@	14
State Dairy tubs, extras	14	@	14½
Western Imitation Creamery	9½	@	12½
Factory, fresh, firsts	10	@	10¼
Thirds to seconds	7½	@	9½
	CHEESE.		
State—Full cream, new, large	—	@	8¼
Small	7¾	@	8
Part skims, good to poor	3½	@	5½
Full skims	2	@	3
	EGGS.		
State and Penn—Fresh	11½	@	12
Jersey—Fancy	—	@	12½
Western—Choice	—	@	11
Southern—Choice	—	@	—
Duck eggs, ₱ doz	—	@	—
Goose eggs, ₱ doz	—	@	—
	BEANS AND PEAS.		
Beans—Marrow, choice	—	@	1 15
Medium, choice	—	@	87½
Pea, choice	85	@	87½
Red kidney, choice	1 75	@	1 80
White kidney, choice	1 25	@	1 30
Yellow eye	1 05	@	1 07½
Lima, Cal., ₱ 60 lbs	1 22½	@	1 25
Green peas, bags	—	@	60
	FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.		
Apples—State, Baldwin, ₱ bbl	2 00	@	3 50
Ben Davis, ₱ bbl	2 50	@	3 50
Northern Spy	3 00	@	4 00
Strawberries, Jersey, ₱ qt	5	@	7
Gooseberries	3	@	4
Huckleberries, N. C	10	@	13
Blackberries, N. C	6	@	11
Cherries	4	@	8
Watermelons, Fla., ₱ 100	15 00	@	35 00
Muskmelons, Fla., ₱ basket	1 00	@	1 50
Peaches, N. C., ₱ crate	1 50	@	2 50
	HOPS.		
State—1896, choice, ₱ lb	—	@	8
1896, prime	—	@	7
Pacific Coast, 1896, choice	—	@	10
Good to prime	7½	@	8½
Old odds	2	@	3
	LIVE POULTRY.		
Fowls, ₱ lb	—	@	9
Spring chickens, ₱ lb	10	@	18
Roosters, ₱ lb	—	@	5
Turkeys, ₱ lb	6	@	8
Ducks, ₱ pair	50	@	75
Geese, ₱ pair	75	@	1 00
Pigeons, ₱ pair	15	@	25
	DRESSED POULTRY.		
Turkeys, ₱ lb	7	@	8
Broilers, Phila	22	@	27
Western, dry picked	14	@	22
Fowls, State & Penn., ₱ lb	8	@	9
Long Island ducks	13½	@	14
Geese, Western, ₱ lb	—	@	—
Squabs, ₱ doz	1 00	@	2 25
	HAY AND STRAW.		
Hay—Prime, ₱ 100 lb	—	@	77½
Clover mixed	60	@	65
Straw—Long rye	55	@	60
Short rye	40	@	45
Oat	35	@	40
	VEGETABLES.		
Potatoes, N. C. Rose, ₱ bbl	3 50	@	4 00
State, ₱ sack	1 50	@	1 60
Sweet, ₱ bbl	—	@	—
Cabbages, Norfolk, ₱ crate	1 12	@	1 25
State	—	@	—
Onions, N. O., ₱ bbl	2 50	@	3 50
Red, ₱ bbl	—	@	—
Bermuda, ₱ crate	1 50	@	1 75
Celery, Florida, ₱ doz. stalks	25	@	50
Green peas, L. I., ₱ bag	—	@	1 00
Egg plant Fla	1 50	@	2 50
Kale, ₱ bbl	—	@	—
Tomatoes, ₱ carrier	75	@	1 25
String beans, ₱ basket	1 00	@	1 75
Squash, Florida, ₱ crate	1 25	@	2 00
White	—	@	—
Carrots, ₱ bbl	—	@	—
Turnips, Canada, ₱ bbl	—	@	—
Beets, ₱ 100 bunches	2 00	@	2 50
Asparagus, ₱ doz. bunches	1 25	@	2 25
Cucumbers, Fla., ₱ crate	50	@	75
Radishes, ₱ 100 bunches	30	@	40
Cauliflower, ₱ bbl	1 50	@	3 00
	GRAIN, ETC.		
Flour—Winter Patents	4 50	@	4 85
Spring Patents	3 95	@	4 15
Wheat—No. 1, Northern N. Y.	—	@	77¾
No. 2, N. Duluth	—	@	77⅜
Corn—No. 2	—	@	30
Oats—No. 2 White	25	@	25½
Track mixed	21	@	23
Rye—Western	—	@	36¾
Barley—Feeding	27¼	@	27½
Lard—City steam	—	@	3.40c
	LIVE STOCK.		
Beeves, city dressed	7	@	9
Milch cows, com. to good	20 00	@	45 00
Calves, city dressed	7½	@	9
Country dressed	7	@	8½
Sheep, ₱ 100 lb	3 00	@	4 37½
Lambs, ₱ 100 lb	5 50	@	6 50
Hogs—Live, ₱ 100 lb	4 00	@	4 35
Country dressed	—	@	—

CUBAN TRAIN BLOWN UP.

Eleven Persons Killed Near Havana by the Insurgents.

The passenger train which leaves Havana for Matanzas daily at 6 a. m. was blown up with dynamite about twelve miles from the city by a party of Cuban insurgents. According to the official account, the object was plunder, as about $6000 was in the express car.

Both engineers, one fireman, one conductor and seven soldiers were killed, and three passengers were severely injured, while thirty-two suffered more or less serious bruises.

Simultaneously with the explosion, the insurgents opened fire on the train, seriously wounding a Captain.

Alvan G. Clark Dead.

Professor Alvan G. Clark, the famous telescope lens manufacturer, died at his home at Cambridge, Mass., as the result of a stroke of apoplexy. His latest finished work, the mammoth lenses for the Yerkes telescope, was shipped to Chicago a short time ago. Mr. Clark was born in Fall River on July 10, 1832.

Feud Ends in Murder.

Robert Kydd, Foreman at J. S. Busfield's machine shop, Haverhill, Mass., was shot dead by E. Galvin, bookkeeper at the establishment. Galvin was arrested. To the officers he admitted that he shot Kydd and that the shooting resulted from a long standing feud.

Newsy Gleanings.

Prussia has a marine school.

Mexico has a scarcity of corn.

California has a new law protecting song-birds.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

He Declares Woman's First Sin Was Curiosity—Eve's Fatal Inquisitiveness in the Garden of Eden and Its Awful Results to Succeeding Generations.

TEXT: "And when the woman saw that the tree was good for food, and that it was pleasant to the eyes, and a tree to be desired to make one wise, she took of the fruit thereof, and did eat, and gave also unto her husband with her, and he did eat." —Genesis iii., 6.

It is the first Saturday afternoon in the world's existence. Ever since sunrise Adam has been watching the brilliant pageantry of wings and scales and clouds, and in his first lessons in zoology and ornithology and ichthyology he has noticed that the robins fly the air in twos, and that the fish swim the waters in twos, and that the lions walk the fields in twos, and in the warm redolence of that Saturday afternoon he falls off into slumber, and, as if by allegory to teach all ages that the greatest of earthly blessings is sound sleep, this paradisaical somnolence ends with the discovery on the part of Adam of a corresponding intelligence just landed on a new planet. Of the mother of all the living I speak—Eve, the first, the fairest and the best.

I make me a garden. I inlay the paths with mountain moss, and I border them with pearls from Ceylon and diamonds from Golconda. Here and there are fountains tossing in the sunlight that ripple under the paddling of the swans. I gather me lilies from the Amazon, and orange groves from the tropics and tamarinds from Goyaz. There are woodbine and honeysuckle climbing over the wall and starred spaniels sprawling themselves on the grass. I invite amid these trees the larks, and the brown thrushes, and the robins, and all the brightest birds of heaven, and they stir the air with infinite chirp and carol. And yet the place is a desert filled with darkness and death as compared with the residence of the woman of the text, the subject of my story. Never since have such skies looked down through such leaves into such waters. Never has river wave had such curve and sheen and bank as adorned the Pison, the Havilah, the Gihon and the Hiddekel, even the pebbles being bdellium and onyx stone. What fruits, with no curculio to sting the rind! What flowers, with no slug to gnaw the root! What atmosphere, with no frost to chill and with no heat to consume! Bright colors tangled in the grass. Perfume in the air. Music in the sky. Great scene of gladness and love and joy.

Right there under a bower of leaf and vine and shrub occurred the first marriage. Adam took the hand of this immaculate daughter of God and pronounced the ceremony when he said, "Bone of my bone, and flesh of my flesh." A forbidden tree stood in the midst of that exquisite park. Eve, sauntering out one day alone, looks up at the tree and sees the beautiful fruit and wonders if it is sweet and wonders if it is sour, and standing there says: "I think I will just put my hand upon the fruit. It will do no harm to the tree. I will not take the fruit to eat, but I will just take it down to examine it." She examined the fruit. She said, "I do not think there can be any harm in my just breaking the rind of it." She put the fruit to her teeth, she tasted, she allowed Adam also to taste the fruit, the door of the world opened, and the monster sin entered. Let the heavens gather blackness, and the winds sigh on the bosom of the hills, and cavern, and desert, and earth, and sky join in one long, deep, hell-rending howl, "The world is lost!"

Beasts that before were harmless and full of play put forth claw and sting and tooth and tusk. Birds whet their beak for prey. Clouds troop in the sky. Sharp thorns shoot up through the soft grass. Blastings on the leaves. All the chords of that great harmony are snapped. Upon the brightest home this world ever saw our first parents turned their back and led forth on a path of sorrow the broken hearted myriads of a ruined race.

Do you not see, in the first place, the danger of a poorly regulated inquisitiveness? She wanted to know how the fruit tasted. She found out, but 6000 years have deplored that unhealthful curiosity. Healthful curiosity has done a great deal for letters, for art, for science and for religion. It has gone down into the depths of the earth with the geologist and seen the first chapter of Genesis written in the book of nature illustrated with engraving on rock, and it stood with the antiquarian while he blew the trumpet of resurrection over buried Herculaneum and Pompeii, until from their sepulcher there came up shaft and terrace and amphitheater. Healthful curiosity has enlarged the telescopic vision of the astronomer, until worlds hidden in the distant heavens have trooped forth and have joined the choir praising the Lord; planet weighed against planet and wildest comet lassooed with resplendent law. Healthful curiosity has gone down and found the tracks of the eternal God in the polypi and the starfish under the sea and the majesty of the great Jehovah encamped under the gorgeous curtains of the dahlia. It has studied the spots on the sun, and the larva in a beech leaf, and the light under a firefly's wing, and the terrible eye glance of a condor pitching from Chimborazo. It has studied the myriads of animalculæ that make up the phosphorescence in a ship's wake, and the mighty maze of suns and spheres and constellations and galaxies that blaze on in the march of God. Healthful curiosity has stood by the inventor, until forces that were hidden for ages come to wheels and levers and shafts and shuttles—forces that fly the air or swim the sea or cleave the mountain until the earth jars and roars and rings and crackles and booms with strange mechanism, and ships with nostrils of hot steam and yokes of fire draw the continents together.

I say nothing against healthful curiosity. May it have other Leyden jars, and other electric batteries, and other voltaic piles, and other magnifying glasses, with which to storm the barred castles of the natural world until it shall surrender its last secret. We thank God for the geological curiosity of Professor Hitchcock, and the mechanical curiosity of Liebig, and the zoological curiosity of Cuvier, and the inventive curiosity of Edison, but we must admit that unhealthful and irregular inquisitiveness has rushed thousands and tens of thousands into ruin.

Eve just tasted the fruit. She was curious to find out how it tasted, and that curiosity blasted her and blasted all nations. So there are clergymen in this day, inspired bp unhealthful inquisitiveness, who have tried to look through the keyhole of God's mysteries—mysteries that were barred and bolted from all human inspection—and they have wrenched their whole moral nature out of joint by trying to pluck fruit from branches beyond their reach, or have come out on limbs of the tree from which they have tumbled into ruin without remedy. A thousand trees of religious knowledge from which we may eat and get advantage, but from certain trees of mystery how many have plucked their ruin! Election, free agency, trinity, resurrection—in the discussion of these subjects hundreds and thousands of people ruin the soul. There are men who actually have been kept out of the kingdom of heaven because they could not understand who Melchisedec was not.

Oh, how many have been destroyed by an unhealthful inquisitiveness! It is seen in all directions. There are those who stand with the eye stare and mouth gape of curiosity. They are the first to hear a falsehood, build it another story high and add two wings to it. About other people's apparel, about other people's business, about other people's financial condition, about other people's affairs, they are overanxious. Every nice piece of gossip stops at their door, and they fatten and luxuriate in the endless round of the great world of tittle tattle. They invite and sumptuously entertain at their house Colonel Twaddle and Esquire Chitchat and Governor Smalltalk. Whoever hath an innuendo, whoever hath a scandal, whoever hath a valuable secret, let him come and sacrifice it to this goddess of splutter. Thousands of Adams and Eves do nothing but eat fruit that does not belong to them. Men quite well known as mathematicians failing in this computation of moral algebra: Good sense plus good breeding, minus curiosity, equals minding your own affairs.

Then, how many young men through curiosity go through the whole realm of French novels, to see whether they are really as bad as moralists have pronounced them. They come near the verge of the precipice just to look off. They want to see how far it really is down, but they lose their balance while they look and fall into remediless ruin, or, catching themselves, clamber up, bleeding and ghastly, on the rock, gibbering with curses or groaning ineffectual prayer. By all means encourage healthful inquisitiveness, by all means discourage ill regulated curiosity.

That one Edenic transgression did not seem to be much, but it struck a blow which to this day makes the earth stagger. To find out the consequences of that one sin you would have to compel the world to throw open all its prison doors and display the crime, and throw open all its hospitals and display the disease, and throw open all the insane asylums and show the wretchedness, and open all the sepulchers and show the dead, and open all the doors of the lost world and show the damned. That one Edenic transgression stretched chords of misery across the heart of the world and struck them with dolorous wailing, and it has seated the plagues upon the air and the shipwrecks upon the tempest and fastened, like a leech, famine to the heart of the sick and dying nations. Beautiful at the start, horrible at the last. Oh, how many have experienced it!

Observe also in this subject how repelling sin is when appended to great attractiveness. Since Eve's death there has been no such perfection of womanhood. You could not suggest an attractiveness to the body or suggest any refinement to the manner. You could add no gracefulness to the gait, no luster to the eye, no sweetness to the voice. A perfect God made her a perfect woman, to be the companion of a perfect man in a perfect home, and her entire nature vibrated in accord with the beauty and song of paradise. But she rebelled against God's government, and with the same hand with which she plucked the fruit she launched upon the world the crimes, the wars, the tumults that have set the universe a-wailing.

A terrible offset to all her attractiveness. We are not surprised when we find men and women naturally vulgar going into transgression. We expect that people who live in the ditch shall have the manners of the ditch, but how shocking when we find sin appended to superior education and to the refinements of social life. The accomplishments of Mary Queen of Scots make her patronage of Darnley, the profligate, the more appalling. The genius of Catherine II. of Russia only sets forth in more powerful contrast her unappeasable ambition. The translations from the Greek and the Latin by Elizabeth, and her wonderful qualifications for a queen, make the more disgusting her capriciousness of affection and her hotness of temper. The greatness of Byron's mind makes the more alarming Byron's sensuality.

Let no one think that refinement of manner or exquisiteness of taste or superiority of education can in any wise apologize for ill temper, for an oppressive spirit, for unkindness, for any kind of sin. Disobedience Godward and transgression manward can give no excuse. Accomplishment heaven high is no apology for vice hell deep.

My subject also impresses me with the regal influence of woman. When I see Eve with this powerful influence over Adam and over the generations that have followed, it suggests to me the great power all women have for good or for evil. I have no sympathy, nor have you, with the hollow flatteries showered upon women from the platform and the stage. They mean nothing; they are accepted as nothing. Woman's nobility consists in the exercise of a Christian influence, and when I see this powerful influence of Eve upon her husband and upon the whole human race I make up my mind that the frail arm of woman can strike a blow which will resound through all eternity, down among the dungeons or up among the thrones.

Of course I am not speaking of representative women—of Eve, who ruined the race by one fruit picking; of Jael, who drove a spike through the head of Sisera, the warrior; of Esther, who overcame royalty; of Abigail, who stopped a host by her own beautiful prowess; of Mary, who nursed the world's Saviour; of Grandmother Lois, immortalized in her grandson Timothy; of Charlotte Corday, who drove the dagger through the heart of the assassin of her lover, or of Marie Antoinette, who by one look from the balcony of her castle quieted a mob, her own scaffold the throne of forgiveness and womanly courage. I speak not of these extraordinary persons, but of those who, unambitious for political power, as wives and mothers and sisters and daughters, attend to the thousand sweet offices of home.

When at last we come to calculate the forces that decided the destiny of nations, it will be found that the mightiest and grandest influence came from home, where the wife cheered up despondency and fatigue and sorrow by her own sympathy, and the mother trained her child for heaven, starting the little feet on the path to the celestial city, and the sisters by their gentleness refined the manners of the brother, and the daughters were diligent in their kindness to the aged, throwing wreaths of blessing on the road that led father and mother down the steep of years. God bless our homes. And may the home on earth be the vestibule of our home in heaven, in which place we may all meet—father, mother, son, daughter, brother, sister, grandfather and grandmother and grandchild, and the entire group of precious ones, of whom we must say, in the words of transporting Charles Wesley:

One family, we dwell in Him;
One church above, beneath.
Though now divided by the stream—
The narrow stream of death—
One army of the living God,
To His command we bow.
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.

Profitless Mills.

New England cotton mills haven't earned a dividend in three years.

THREW A BOMB AT FAURE.

The President of France Narrowly Escapes Death in Paris.

FIEND HID IN A THICKET.

The Chief Magistrate Was on His Way to the Races—There Was a Report, Then a Cloud of Smoke and Terrible Consternation — Evidences of Premeditated Assassination Hid in the Bushes.

PARIS, France (By Cable).—An attempt was made Sunday to assassinate Felix Faure, the President of the French Republic, while he was on his way to the horse races at Longchamps to witness the running of the famous Grand Prix.

While M. Faure's carriage was passing a thicket near La Cascade restaurant, in the Bois de Boulogne, a bomb, which subsequently proved to be a piece of tubing about six inches long and two inches in diameter, with a thickness of half an inch, charged with powder and swan shot, exploded.

FELIX FAURE.
(President of the French Republic, whose life was attempted at Paris.)

No one was injured by the explosion. A man in the crowd, suspected as the prime mover, was arrested. He gave his name as Gallet, and made only brief replies to questions put to him by the police.

Gallet said that he had no occupation, but resided at Levallois-Perret. The police are making a thorough search of his lodgings. He is believed to be insane, for as the carriage passed along he shouted so loudly as to attract general attention in the crowd. The police have also made another arrest, in this case a youth, but it is thought probable that the actual culprit escaped in the thicket.

The news of the attempt spread like wildfire through the city, and when M. Faure returned to the Elysee the streets along the way where it was known he would drive were crowded with people, who cheered him vociferously.

It was at first reported that the would-be assassin was a young man about twenty-five, who stood in the crowd 100 yards or more from the racecourse and discharged the pistol at M. Faure as he drove up to the entrance; and there was a subsequent report that both pistol and bomb were used. But the police now believe that the supposed pistol shot was merely the noise of the bomb.

The bomb was a clumsily made affair, to which a piece of fuse was attached and the fuse was probably lighted by a paper fixed in the end of a stick as soon as the head of the procession came into view. The presumption is that the moment the fuse was lighted the culprit fled; and in any case the bomb could not have done much harm.

In the thicket where the police found the remnants of the bomb, they found also a pistol, upon which were engraved the words: "Mort a Felix Faure," and the names Alsace-Lorraine and Cologne. Near the pistol was a small dagger bearing a similar threatening inscription, and a few feet away the police found a newspaper with a cartoon grossly insulting to the President. This contained an offensive inscription hinting at the execution of M. Faure.

Several persons have stated to the police that the moment the explosion occurred a man was seen to run swiftly into the thicket, but reports of this character are likely to be mere conjecture.

An American correspondent talked with an official who was riding with M. Faure, who said:

"When the report was heard a dense cloud of smoke rose from the thicket, and there was terrible consternation, until it was found that no one had been injured. The police sprang forward, but found the thicket deserted. When the crowd saw one of the policemen holding the bomb, they jumped to the conclusion that he was the perpetrator of the outrage, and handled him roughly, clubbing him with heavy walking sticks and umbrellas, until his comrades rescued him, badly bruised and covered with blood. The President's cortege then proceeded to the racecourse."

The attempt on the life of M. Faure was made on the very spot where Berezowsky tried to shoot the Czar while driving to the military review at Longchamps, in 1867, and where Francais, a lunatic, last year fired his revolver at M. Faure on July 14.

DROPPED TO HER DEATH.

A Woman Balloonist Fell Into the Tennessee River and Was Drowned.

Mrs. Edith L. Bruno, a bold female balloonist, met a terrible death by drowning in the Tennessee River. The basket which she had relied upon as a buoy against the water, overturned and dragged her under. Her feet became entangled in the ropes and she was unable to extricate herself.

The accident occurred at Riverview Park, five miles north of Chattanooga, Tenn. A large crowd, as usual on Sunday, was present to witness the ascension. When she was 2000 to 3000 feet high the parachute was set adrift and began to fall rapidly and when it struck the water the spectators groaned. Mrs. Bruno was twenty-three years old, and was assisted by her husband.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Washington Items.

The President nominated Maurice D. O'Connell, of Iowa, to be Solicitor of the Treasury, and William M. Griffith to be Marshal for Arizona Territory.

A court-martial has been ordered to try Professor Fanciulli, leader of the Marine Band, for insubordination.

The proposal to pay out of the United States Treasury a bounty on all exports of agricultural products was voted down in the Senate by 59 to 10.

At the Indian Head Proving Grounds a new thirteen-inch gun was shattered by the explosion in the bore of a shell charged with gun-cotton.

In the Senate Mr. Rawlins, of Utah, defended the Democrats who voted for a duty on cotton, and Senator Mills, of Texas, criticised the bill and the course of the Senators who voted for a duty on cotton. Mr. Cannon, of Utah, spoke in favor of a bounty on agricultural exports.

The special train conveying President McKinley and his party left Washington for the Nashville (Tenn.) Exposition over the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad. The private car of President M. E. Ingalls, in which Mr. McKinley and Mrs. McKinley and the President's immediate party traveled, was fragrant with roses and other flowers. There were also flowers in the car occupied by the Cabinet officers and invited guests.

Consul-General Lee's report on the Ruiz case was filed at the Department of State, the Consul-General drawing the conclusion from the official investigation that the unjust confinement of the American was the primary cause of death, whether the act was committed by the prisoner himself or by others.

At the caucus of Republican Senators in Washington a new sugar schedule was adopted, and it was voted to stand together on all questions connected with the Tariff bill.

An amendment to the Tariff bill, offered by Mr. Bacon, of Georgia, placing a duty of twenty per cent. on raw cotton, was adopted by a vote of 42 to 19, after a long controversy.

Domestic.

Charles N. Cunningham was convicted in Cleveland, Ohio, for forging the name of Judge E. T. Hamilton to a check for $75,000.

The St. Louis Milling Company's flour mill at Carlinville, Ill., was destroyed by fire. Three dwelling houses and John Shalper's hardware store were also burned. The loss is about $200,000, with insurance of $75,000.

On motion of County Attorney Anderson, Judge Lewis ordered a verdict in favor of Congressman F. C. Stevens, on trial at St. Paul, Minn., under an indictment for an alleged overdraft in his accounts with the Minnesota Savings Bank, of which he was president. The prosecution had failed to make out a case.

John C. McGlashan, Postmaster at Cumberland, Ohio, was arrested, convicted on his own plea and placed in the State Prison within five hours by the United States Court at Columbus for embezzling $5.35 from his money-order department.

The United States torpedo boat Porter made a remarkable trial trip, encircling Long Island in twelve and a half hours.

The headquarters of the National Committee of the National Democracy will be soon transferred from the West to New York City. Rooms will be engaged in the Wall street district. Chairman Bynum has taken up his residence in Brooklyn.

Miss Hallie Rile, forty years old, registry clerk in the Wilmington (Del.) Postoffice, committed suicide by jumping from a third story window of her boarding house. Her neck was broken by the fall and her body was terribly crushed.

The representatives of the commercial organizations of Mexico, South and Central America were warmly welcomed to New York City. They were received by Mayor Strong and also by the members of the Chamber of Commerce and the Stock, Produce and Coffee Exchanges.

A tramp attempted to assault Mrs. Emma Curds, a highly respected lady of Williamsburg, Ohio. Mrs. Curds is in a very critical condition. A posse was immediately organized and started in pursuit. He was captured at Budd's brick yard, and Constable Bucker had all he could do to prevent the mob from lynching the prisoner.

Lorenzo V. Peck, Cashier of the First National Bank of Fultonville, N. Y., who was arrested in Taunton, Mass., on a charge of embezzling $5000 from the bank, was arraigned before United States Commissioner Fiske, in Boston. He waived examination and was held in $7000 for appearance before the United States Court at Utica, N. Y.

The standing of the members of the graduating class at West Point Military Academy was announced. William D. Connor, of Iowa, is at the head of the class. A New York man is second. He is John C. Oakes, followed by Cadets Wolf, of Wisconsin, and Morgan, of Georgia.

The Credit Men's National Association held its second annual convention in Kansas City, Mo., with over 300 delegates present.

Judge Charles L. Benedict, of the United States District Court, New York, long incapacitated from duty by illness, resigned.

Charles L. St. John, British Consul at New Orleans, La., is dead. He was a twin brother of her Majesty's Minister to Switzerland and a grandson of the fifth Viscount St. John.

Fire at Cairo, Ill., destroyed $80,000 worth of property, including the new Baptist Church and annex, the Halliday warehouse and contents; Glynn's transfer stables with twenty-five head of horses, and several dwellings. The loss was only partly insured.

Commander George E. Wingate, U. S. N., of the Charlestown (Mass.) Navy Yard, is dead. He was born in Portsmouth, N. H., July 10, 1837, and has been in the service since 1862.

The Rev. Dr. Chauncey B. Brewster, of Brooklyn was elected Bishop Coadjutor of Connecticut.

The examination at the West Point (N. Y.) Military Academy were finished.

The Provisional Committee of the Silver Republican party met in Chicago.

Striking tailors in New York City attacked Contractor Stubeck and threatened to lynch him. Policeman Ring saved the intended victim, who failed to keep the mob off, though he drew a pistol.

The second fall of snow in June was recorded for Essex County, New Jersey, when on Tuesday morning it snowed for more than a minute at Orange. Shortly after midnight, snow fell in Newark.

A fireworks factory at Chicago was wrecked by an explosion. Many persons were hurt and all the glass in the neighborhood was broken.

Foreign.

Famine and plague are reported prevalent in the interior provinces or China.

Japan's demands, after being greatly modified, have been acceded to by the Hawaiian Government.

THE SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR JUNE 20.

Lesson Text: "Personal Responsibility," Romans xiv., 10-12—Golden Text: Romans xiv., 21—Commentary on the Day's Lesson by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

10. "But why dost thou judge thy brother, or why dost thou set at naught thy brother? For we shall all stand before the judgment seat of Christ." Having made plain in the first part of this epistle the sinfulness of all men, and that while by good works no one can be saved God saves freely for Christ's sake all who received Him, He in these closing chapters sets forth the life that should be lived by those who are saved. The tendency to look around us and criticise and judge others is very great. It is the same spirit that led Simon Peter to ask, "And what shall this man do?" (John xxi., 21). To which our Lord replied: "What is that to thee? Follow thou Me." In I Cor. iv., 5, we are plainly instructed to "judge nothing before the time until the Lord come."

11. "For it is written, As I live, saith the Lord, every knee shall bow to Me, and every tongue shall confess to God." This is from Isa. xlv., 23, and is also quoted in Phil. ii., 10. Inasmuch as there is but one to be our Judge, for the Father hath committed all judgment unto the Son (John v., 22) and hath appointed a day in which He will judge the world in righteousness by the Man whom He hath ordained, whom He hath raised from the dead (Acts xvii., 31), it surely becomes us to bow to Him in every thought, word and act and let His requests and decisions settle everything.

12. "So then every one of us shall give account of himself to God." Every man's work shall be made manifest, and every man shall receive his own reward according to his own labor (I Cor. iii., 8, 13. The epistle is written to all the beloved of God in Rome, called saints, and the apostle is calling their attention in this part of the epistle to the handing in of their accounts as the Lord's stewards at the judgment seat of Christ, where, if I understand it, none but the saints shall appear. Compare I Thess. iv., 16, 17, and I Cor. xv., 23, with Rev. xx., 5, 6.

13. "Let us not, therefore, judge one another any more, but judge this rather, that no man put a stumbling block or an occasion to fall in his brother's way." Only the Lord, who can read the thoughts of our hearts, is capable of judging our conduct correctly. "He shall not judge after the sight of His eyes, neither reprove after the hearing of His ears, but with righteousness shall He judge (Isa. xi., 3, 4). But while we are in some things to reserve judgment we are to try the spirits as to what we hear taught, for if we bid godspeed to a false teacher we are partaker with Him (I John iv., 1; II John x., 11).

14. "I know and am persuaded by the Lord Jesus that there is nothing unclean of itself, but to him that esteemeth anything to be unclean to him it is unclean." The topic especially before the apostle's mind was that of eating or not eating certain kinds of food (verses 2, 3). In another epistle it was that of keeping certain days as well as that of eating and drinking (Col. ii., 16, 17).

15. "But, if thy brother be grieved with thy meat, now walkest thou not charitably, according to love. Destroy not him with thy meat for whom Christ died." Love does not say: "I can do as I please. If others do not like it, that is not my affair. I will not deny myself an innocent enjoyment because they do not like it." That is the self in us which talks that way. Love seeketh not her own and endureth all things. "Even Christ pleased not Himself" (Rom. xv., 3), but even sought the glory of God and could say, "I do always those things that please Him."

16. "Let not then your good be evil spoken of." One might say that this or that is good for my health, and I need it, and the doctor prescribes it, and there is nothing against it. Well, be it so. Happy is he that condemneth not himself in that thing which he alloweth, but have it to thyself before God (verse 22), and do not cause others to stumble.

17. "For the kingdom of God is not meat and drink, but righteousness and peace and joy in the Holy Ghost." As one has said, the chief business of the company for whom Christ died is not eating and drinking, but a right relation to God, our neighbors and ourselves. Peace and joy come by believing (chapter xv., 13)—that is, by receiving Him (John i., 12), who is our righteousness and peace (I Cor. i., 30; Eph. ii., 14). All food and raiment necessary for us are made sure to us in Him (Math. xv., 31-33).

18. "For he that in these things serveth Christ is acceptable to God and approved of men." Acceptable or well pleasing to God is the main thing, whether men approve or not. When we please God, the people of God, who are themselves right with God, will surely approve. Others may condemn. But consider Him who endured contradiction of sinners against Himself lest ye be weary and faint (Heb. xii., 3). No one can be as well pleasing to God as His Beloved Son, and His treatment from men must be good enough for us (John xv., 18-20). Let us continually "serve the living and true God and wait for His Son from heaven," and all will be well (I Thess. i., 9, 10).

19. "Let us therefore follow after the things which make for peace and things wherewith one may edify another," not peace at any price, regardless of the right or wrong of it, but the peace which is of God and in fellowship with the Prince of Peace. Even He said, "I come not to send peace, but a sword" (Math. x., 34). And He spoke of trouble even in households for His sake. We are to preach peace, to live peace and to seek the peace even of our enemies, but it must be in fellowship with Christ and never apart from Him.

20. "For meat destroy not the work of God. All things indeed are pure. But it is evil for him who eateth with offense." In verse 15 we had, "Destroy not him," and here it is, "Destroy not the work of God." In Eph. ii., 10, we read that "we are His workmanship." In what sense can this be destroyed? It cannot refer to the loss of the soul, for no truly saved soul can ever perish (John x., 27, 28; iii., 16). But as the judgment seat of Christ is the place of judging here referred to, where only the saints shall appear to be judged for their works as believers, I have no doubt that I Cor. iii., 14, 15, helps us to understand the destruction here referred to.

21. "It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor anything whereby thy brother stumbleth, or is offended, or is made weak." See also I Cor. viii., 13. This is certainly a very self-denying line of life and looks unnecessarily strict, but the whole question of our life as Christians is focused in self or Christ, unto myself or unto Him. "Unto the Lord" is the only correct motto and covers even our eating and drinking (verse 8 and I Cor. x., 31).—Lesson Helper.

Business Steadily Improving.

Leading business men in Cleveland, Ohio, in interviews say business is steadily improving.

American Brooms.

American brooms are exported in large numbers to many countries, says the New York *Sun*. Our exportations of brooms to some countries have within recent years, owing to natural causes, decreased; but our aggregate exports are nevertheless now larger than ever and still increasing. We send brooms to Central America, South America, and South Africa, to the United Kingdom, and to France and Germany. We sent many brooms to Austrailia; now we send few brooms there, but we send large quanities of broom corn, and we send there, too, broom making machinery. American broom-making machinery is sent also to other foreign countries. At one time many American brooms were sold in the Argentine Republic, but now they are raising broom corn on the Plate River, and making brooms down there too. We send now and then a little lot of brooms to China, but we send none or practically none to other Asiatic countries, and our exports to China are so small as to be of no consideration whatever in the account.

The climate of this country is favorable to the growth of broom corn. and here broom corn is cultivated with the greatest skill and with the best results. Considerable quantities of broom corn are raised in Italy, but it is of a poorer quality and it is commonly permitted to ripen too much, until it is red, and lifeless and brittle. The Italian corn is made into brooms in Germany, where the labor is much cheaper than here; but that cheapness is offset by the effective use of machinery here. In this country even the corn itself is harvested and sorted by machines. American brooms of the lower grades are put down in Germany at prices that are very close to those of the poorer German brooms. The higher grades of American brooms cost more, but they are the best brooms in the world. They excel in durability and in all other good qualities. Some brooms are packed for export in boxes; but there are countries in which import duties are levied on gross weight, where a packing box would be too costly a tare; and brooms for export are commonly packed in burlaps, handles and all being completely covered.

We send no whisk brooms to Europe; there they still cling to the old-fashioned clothes brush. But to all other countries to which we send brooms we send whisk brooms, too.

Pennsylvania Railroad Summer Excursion Route Book.

THE MOST COMPLETE PUBLICATION OF ITS KIND.

On June 1 the Passenger Department of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company issued the 1897 edition of its Summer Excursion Route Book. This work is designed to provide the public with short descriptive notes of the principal Summer resorts of Eastern America, with the route for reaching them, and the rates of fare. There are over four hundred resorts in the book to which rates are quoted, and over fifteen hundred different routes or combinations of routes. It is compiled with the utmost care, and altogether is the most complete and comprehensive handbook of Summer travel ever offered to the public.

Its 219 pages are inclosed in a handsome and striking cover, in colors. Several maps, presenting the exact routes over which tickets are sold, are bound in the book. It is also profusely illustrated with fine half-tone cuts of scenery along the lines of the Pennsylvania Railroad and elsewhere.

Any doubt as to where the Summer should be passed will be dispelled after a careful examination of the contents of this publication.

On and after June 1 it may be procured at any Pennsylvania Railroad ticket office at the nominal price of ten cents, or, upon application to the general office, Broad Street Station, by mail for twenty cents. 6-9-2t.

Single Fare for the Round Trip to Philadelphia via Pennsylvania Railroad on Account of the National Saengerfest.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces that for the Eighteenth National Saengerfest, to be held in Philadelphia, June 21st to 24th, 1897, it will sell excursion tickets to Philadelphia from all points on its line June 19th to 23d inclusive, good to return until June 26th, 1897, inclusive, at a single fare for the round trip. No rate, however, will be reduced to less than fifty cents.

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The Other Man Didn't Survive.

From the Youth's Companion.

The grenadiers of the famous "Old Guard" will never be forgotten in France as long as the memory of brave men shall live in the national heart. But some of them, at least, were as bright as they were brave, as the following trustworthy anecdote bears witness:

One fine morning, after peace had been concluded between France and Russia, the two Emperors, Napoleon and Alexander, were taking a short walk, arm in arm, around the palace park at Erfurt. As they approached the sentinel, who stood at the foot of the grand staircase, the man, who was a grenadier of the guard, presented arms. The Emperor of France turned, and pointing with pride to a great scar that divided the grenadier's face, said:

"What do you think, my brother, of soldiers who can survive such wounds as that?"

"And you," answered Alexander, "what do you think of soldiers who can inflict them?"

Without stirring an inch from his position, or changing the expression of his face in the least, the stern old grenadier himself replied gravely:

"The man who did it is dead."

Sing a song of swelled head, a fellow full of gin, coming home at 4 A. M., his wife don't let him in. His feet are full of tangle-foot, his head is full of wheels; the key-hole runs around the knob, he a funny feeling feels. He puts his feet upon the porch, his head upon the ground, and all the time within his "mug" the wheels are going round. He thinks that he is sober and that every one is tight, and he thinks he's in his bed room, instead of out all night. He thinks the moon's a dollar and will buy a dozen drinks, and various other thoughts he thinks, and thinks and thinks and thinks. But when the morning cometh, soon at that, he looks around and murmurs, "Great snakes! Where am I at?"

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This Dog Understood.

From the Hartford Courant.

Allen H. Norton, of Winsted, Conn., is the owner of a farm over the state line in Massachusetts. For many years Mr. Norton has had on the farm a dog of cocker spaniel and hound breed, which has been of considerable use about the place, and also a good hunter of coons and other game. But the dog is now twelve years old, minus some of his teeth, and getting feeble; so it was thought best to shoot it.

Consequently, about two weeks ago the man in charge of the farm took the dog out in the lots to dispose of it. He laid his gun on the ground and proceeded to dig a grave for the dog, while the faithful animal lay beside the implement intended soon to end its life and watched the hole in the ground gradually grow deeper. The man had nearly finished his excavation when the dog suddenly sprang to its feet and rushed from the place. For the first time on record it refused to respond to the man's call, but hurried to the river brink, swam to the opposite shore, disappeared in the woods, and it is still absent.

Your Boy Wont Live a Month.

So Mr. Gilman Brown, of 34 Mill St., South Gardner, Mass., was told by the doctors. His son had Lung trouble following Typhiod Malaria, and he spent three hundred and seventy-five dollars with doctors, who finally gave him up, saying: "Your boy wont live a month." He tried Dr. King's New Discovery and a few bottles restored him to health and enabled him to go to work a perfectly well man. He says he owes his present good health to Dr. King's New Discovery, and knows it to be the best in the world for Lung trouble. Trial bottles free at B. O'Connor & Sons

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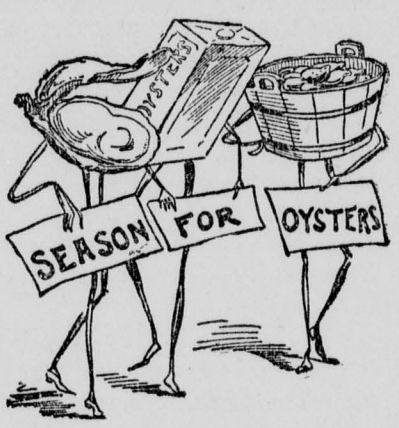

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